

# The Crittenden Press.

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## MINING COPPER AT A DEPTH OF 4,900 FEET

The Calumet and Hecla Mines in Michigan one of the Heaviest Producers of Copper in the World

### POSSIBILITIES OF OUR MINING DISTRICT

Sparspar is Greatly in Demand Throughout the World as much, if not more, than Copper. Can we Make Deep Mining Pay in our Mineral Fields?

Below we publish an article written by a staff correspondent for the "Pennsylvania Grit," in which paper appeared on Dec. 9th, last.

The below named mine was abandoned for lack of "nerve" and capital for several years laid idle.

At last men with pluck and capital appeared on the scene and are now making the largest dividends of any mining investment in the world.

Miners in this district observe what was accomplished in deep mining at the Calumet and Hecla, and will, no doubt, adopt similar plans in the prosecution of their work in this great field in the future.

If mining can be successfully carried on in Michigan at a depth of 4,900 feet, it can surely be profitably done in this district at a much greater depth than has yet been attained.

Calumet, Mich.—Some miles north of this city, near a little body of water called Lake Linden, are the Calumet & Hecla mines, widely known and in one respect unique. Another mine has so deep a shaft as the Red Jacket shaft of the Calumet & Hecla. This I described briefly in my letter of last week, but it will be extended mention; much more, indeed, than I have space to give to

Imagine, if you can, a hole in the ground 24½x14½ feet inside its massive timbers, and going down, down, down until it reaches a depth of 4,900 feet—no resemblance to a rat hole at this. Down to solid rock the shaft is built in strongly with brick and cement and below the rock substantially timbered in the best Georgian pine. The shaft has six compartments—two for hoisting rock in and are known as Kimberley skips having a capacity of seven or eight tons to the trip; two compartments for hoisting water and two for raising and lowering men and supplies. As only on reaching a depth of 4,900 feet that the vein of copper in the shaft was intersected. Above this point the vein is followed by means of cross cuts driven horizontally. The first cross cut is 2½ feet below the surface, so it is necessary for the men to go more than a third of a mile toward the bottom of the earth before they can do any work. Below this cut the cross cuts are made at intervals of about 100 feet. In all there are 28 cross cuts. The effect is that of an elevator shaft and a skyscraper building almost a mile high and having 27 stories of 100 feet each, and one of about 2,100 feet. The conditions are reversed. At night, indeed, be called a cellar a deep and having 28 immense rooms.

A notable feature of Red Jacket is the new slope shaft started 3,400 feet below the surface and sinking northward at an angle of 22 degrees. It is cut to tap another vein in the

land of the Calumet & Hecla company's holding, and is one of the most interesting pieces of engineering in the world. It is in effect, a mine which has its mouth in another mine more than half a mile below the surface. The ore is hauled up the incline in tram cars and is dumped into bins and taken up in skips of the Red shaft.

The most powerful machinery obtainable is used in the Red Jacket shaft, where everything, including the lives of several hundred men, depends upon mechanical perfection. The main hoisting engine is of the Corlis type and easily generates 6,000 horsepower. It is capable of raising a load of 10 tons at the rate of 60 feet a second. A load started at the bottom of the shaft can be hoisted to the top in a little more than a minute and a half.

The complete engine weighs 800,000 pounds. The shaft houses and stamp mills have machinery equally stupendous and weighty.

Copper of the Superior region is so much purer than Montana copper that the process of smelting is reduced to a very simple affair. Travelers to the Anaconda and Butte section of Montana have never failed to remark the entire absence of vegetation within a wide radius of the copper smelters. Montana copper is heavily impregnated with sulphur, on which smelting fills the air and kills grass and trees. Somewhat peculiarly, it has never perceptibly affected animal life.

Superior copper is always found in a state approaching purity; indeed, it is refined as thoroughly in nature's laboratory as other copper is after long and laborious treatment. In the camps here, there is little else to do beyond reducing the ore to a shape in which it can be easily handled and smelting it. It may be seen therefore that Lake Superior copper can be produced much more cheaply than almost any other. The ore, reduced to coarse powder in the stamp and reducing mills, goes to the furnaces and comes out in the shape of billets and pigs ready for the trade. "Roasting" to expel the sulphur is not necessary, for there is no sulphur to expel; or, if there is, it is present in such small quantities as to pass off during the smelting process.

As a "get-rich-quick" proposition, the Calumet & Hecla mines have all the good things of promoters, "skinned a mile," as the saying goes. Operated 35 years, a good proportion of that time in a crude and experimental way, they have brought almost \$95,000,000 to stockholders on a capitalization of \$2,500,000. The biggest year was 1899, when a dividend of 400 per cent, (think of it!) was declared. This year, 1906, the dividend will be somewhere in the neighborhood of 300 per cent., or about \$7,500,000. Senator Clarke has a mine in Arizona which pays

him 60 per cent, annually on a valuation of \$3,000,000, and which he rightly thinks a jewel of a mine. Shares in the later mine cannot be bought for love or money. They are never on the market.

In the early days of the advanced copper industry—beginning with 1870, say—the Superior mines were able to supply all the copper used in the United States. Montana was almost a trackless wilderness then, and Calumet & Hecla, Quincy, Osceola and Atlantic mines were the chief source of the red metal. Then came the beginning of electrical development. Copper is the basis of all electrical work. Without it, some other metal or combination of metals would no doubt be devised as a substitute, but copper is the ideal metal for electrical work of all kinds and in it finds its greatest use.

Great as the Superior mines are, however, they were not adequate to the growing demands made upon them, and the search for copper was pushed further into the West. Natural, the Rockies were the most attractive field, and here copper eventually was found and Montana came into prominence. Montana now produces, though at much greater expense, 36.7 per cent, of the total supply, as against the 25.6 per cent, of this section. The lately developed mines of Arizona are close rivals of the Michigan mines, producing 23.6 per cent. Exploration goes on constantly in every big mine in the country. Realizing how important

[Continued on Second page.]

#### New Firm.

"To our friends and customers" L. E. Crider and J. Alvis Stephens has this day bought A. J. Pickens' interest in the hardware business of Cochran & Pickens, and the firm will continue business under the name of T. H. Cochran & Co. We certainly appreciate the liberal patronage you have given us in the past, and ask you to give us a liberal share in the future. We are in a position to make you the very best prices. Please call and see us. Wishing you a happy and prosperous New Year we are very truly yours.

T. H. Cochran  
L. E. Crider  
J. Alvis Stephens.

#### Married at Cleveland Mississippi.

Cards reading as follows were received here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Lucius request the honor of your presents at the marriage of their daughter Emma Lee to Mr. Charles Thomas Wadlington, Monday evening, January 7th, 1907, at eight-thirty o'clock at their residence, Cleveland, Miss. Mr. Wadlington lived here a few years ago, and is well and favorably known by many of our people. He is a nephew of Mrs. Carrie Thomas, and a cousin of Mrs. Jas. Travis, of this city. His friends here will congratulate him on his good fortune. His bride to be is a southern beauty and a society belle of the city of Memphis.

#### Christmas Entertainments.

Miss Beulah Conyer entertained Monday evening at the New Marion Hotel. There were about thirty guests and a most delightful time was spent. Fruits and candies were plentiful. Games and music afforded much pleasure.

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Misses Bernice and Maude Driskell entertained Wednesday evening in honor of Hudnal Landram, of Princeton. The guests were given a fruit and tree contest and delightful refreshments were served.

"What is it to be wise? 'Tis to know how little can be known; to us all other's faults, and feel your own. Dr. F. S. Stilwell Dentist, over Marion bank."

## 100 PEOPLE KILLED OR INJURED IN A WRECK

Appalling Disaster on the B. & O. Accompanied by A Terrible Loss of Life

### DIRECT CAUSE UNKNOWN

Train Running Sixty Miles an Hour Plows Through Motionless and Crowded Passenger Train

Thirty-Five Killed and Several so Seriously Injured that they will die—Occurred near Washington, D. C.

An appalling disaster occurred at 7 o'clock on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad at Terra Cotta, about three miles from Washington, D. C., in which about thirty-five people were killed and over sixty injured, some so seriously that they will die.

The accident was caused by a collision of train No. 66, due here at 6:25 p. m., from Frederick, Md., known as the Frederick special, with a dead-head passenger equipment special of eight cars.

Over 200 passengers were aboard the ill-fated train, and dead and injured were strewn along the track for a distance of a mile.

Frank P. Bodlitz, a newspaper man of Frederick, Md., who was slightly injured, in describing the experience, said:

"I was in a car next to the smoker talking with a gentleman and his wife from Detroit, Mich. We were all standing up, the car being crowded. Suddenly we heard an awful noise and then a crash.

"Women began screaming and the next thing I knew, found myself rolling down an embankment where some one picked me up and found I was not badly hurt. It was impossible to describe the scene. Women and children were shrieking and drowned the groans of the dying, children were running about crying for their parents and mothers and fathers were rushing around trying to find their children."

The wreck is said to have been caused by the telegraph operator at Silver Springs letting two trains in on one track.

The wreck occurred at Terra Cotta C. W. Galloway, superintendent of transportation of the B. & O., stated it was impossible yet to determine the true cause of the wreck. He said: "We have on this division the most modern block system. Just what occurred we are unable at this hour to say because of the confusion incident to the collision and of caring for the dead and injured. We shall institute immediately an inquiry into the cause of the collision and make it as rapid as possible and give the results of it promptly to the public through the press."

One member of the crew of the passenger train who hobbled into a drug store half an hour after the accident, said: "I can't tell how many people were killed. It was awful. I don't even know just how it happened."

"The engine went thru the entire train and it seems to me as if every one in the last car was killed and many in the first. The engine must have run past the red target. I can not explain it in any other way. I can hear groans of dying ringing in my ears now."

Early Monday morning it was proved the danger signal at Takoma Park, a short distance from the place of the accident, was set when the train of empty passengers passed.

The train was going at a rate of sixty miles an hour. Engineer Hildebrand stated that on account of the heavy fog he could not see the signal. Both Engineer Hildebrand and his firemen on the freight train were arrested and took to Washington.

#### Entertainment At Mayfield.

A merry and happy throng of young people enjoyed a few hours of sociability last night at the residence of Mr. Harry Watkins, when his daughter Miss Maude entertained in honor of Sylvan Price, who is visiting friends in the city.

The house was brilliantly lighted and decorated with Christmas holly, and presented a very cheerful appearance. All was good cheer and the merry crowd of young people enjoyed life to its utmost for a few hours. At a late hour, delightful refreshments were served, and throughout the evening, Miss Agnes Watkins served punch to the guests. —Mayfield Messenger.

#### Marriage Licenses.

J. H. Wood to Miss Annie Oneal.  
T. W. Wade to Myrtle K. Leach.  
Ezra Long to Mamie Walker.  
H. H. Davenport to Mollie E. Crider.  
G. W. Vaughn to Lela Belt.  
W. R. Litchfield to Mrs. Effie Paris.  
G. A. Stoley to Lena G. Brouster.

## TEN, TEN AND TWO BY GALLAHER CO.

A Well-Known Independent Tobacco Buyer Takes a Crack at the Great Trust

### DEFINES POSITION THROUGH A LETTER

Mr. Thomas Gallaher Gives Some Good Advice in His Own Inimitable Way

The highest price paid for tobacco this season must be credited to the Gallaher Company, which purchased from Mr. A. S. Spencer, of the Frog Island neighborhood, a crop of 5,000 pounds for 10, 10 and 2, a good price in any year.

In this connection the JOURNAL desires to call attention to a letter it has just received from Mr. Thomas Gallaher, who is nearly as well known in Henderson as he is in Belfast. It appears that in writing of the Princeton outrage one of the factories was referred to as being controlled by Gallaher, Limited, and all of the owners of the property destroyed as being closely identified, the error was immediately made right, but it furnished Mr. Gallaher with an opportunity for declaring in his letter that "We have been fighting the imperial Tobacco Company ever since they joined hands with the A. T. Co. on this side, as the trust policy is to caulk out all independent manufacturers."

Mr. Gallaher goes on to state: "This burning and destroying of property is to be greatly deprecated by all right thinking men as it will not accomplish anything if, when the trust was formed, the farmers had stuck to the independent buyers and not sold their tobacco to the trust buyers for 5 cents per 100 more, which we have known them invariably to do, they would not now be in the claws of the trust that they complain so much about, and we would strongly advise you, farmers to favor the independent buyers all the time when selling their tobacco, otherwise things will be getting worse instead of better, as the independent manufacturer will be forced out of business, and the trust will have the field to themselves." —Henderson Journal.

## YOUNG MAN ENDS HIS LIFE NEAR TOLU

Suicide adds Another Victim to its Already Long List.

### SON OF JOHN F. FRANKLIN

Young Dallas Franklin Left the Dinner Table and Shot Himself Through the Head with a Pistol

He was About 19 Years of Age and Had no Apparent Reason for Committing Such an Act

Saturday about noon, Tolu and vicinity was greatly shocked by the suicide of Mr. Dallas Franklin, son of Jno. Franklin, at his home near this place. The father and son had been to town during the forenoon attending to some business matters. Returning about noon they found dinner awaiting them. During the meal Mr. Franklin had occasion to mildly reprove his son. Young Franklin became offended and retiring from the room repaired to a building near by occupied by a colored family. Seating himself near a table he drew his pistol, a 38-calibre of the Iver-Johnson brand, and shot himself just behind the right ear, the ball ranging upward.

The report of the pistol brought the family to the scene and they found the young man in a dying condition. He was gently removed to the Franklin residence and Dr. Moore was hastily summoned, but before he arrived death had claimed its victim.

Young Dallas Franklin was the only child of Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Franklin. He was about 19 years old, and some 6 or 7 years ago had been thrown by a horse and crippled which he had never got entirely over.

He is of a good family and many relatives throughout the county are shocked at the awful tragedy while his parents are prostrated with grief.

The remains were interred at the family burying ground at Union, Sunday.

#### Deeds Recorded.

John W. Tabor to W. M. Humphrey 2 acres on Livingston creek \$125.

J. M. Phillips and wife to W. N. Weldon 150 acres on Hurricane creek \$3500.

T. L. Taylor and wife to John W. Money maker 143½ acres \$2400.

Lynn & Taylor to J. C. Carleton 190 acres near Crayneville \$4678.

Jenings heirs to U. G. Hughes 80 acres near Marion \$1000.

Iley Stallions and wife to J. L. Curry 110 acres on Piney Creek \$150.

J. C. Carleton and wife to Dr. O. C. Cook 102 acres near Crayneville \$2244.

E. A. Summerville and husband to Henry Metz sr, 125 acres near Mattoon \$3000.

Chas. O. Mayse to J. R. Bell 109 acres on Claylie Creek \$100.

Chas. W. store and others to Edward Brown 22½ acres near Tolu \$180.

J. F. Price and wife to J. W. Adams lot in Marion \$300.

Blackburn & Weldon to A. J. Butler lot in Marion \$240.

#### From An Old Friend.

Accept thanks and best wishes for the dear old Press.

Allen Lowery.



# MINING COPPER AT A DEPTH OF 4,900 FEET

(Continued From First Page.)

it is to keep the supply constant and unfailing, one copper mining company in this district spends a half million every year in the search for new veins. Others promote investigation as far as allowed by their resources.

"Lake" copper is the standard of the world and is set higher in financial and commercial reports. It is used in all industries where a certain degree of fineness is absolutely necessary, particularly in the mint and the navy. "Lake" copper always commands a higher price than copper which has been refined through the roasting process.

Copper men in other districts will tell you that the Superior mines are "playing out," but old miners here laugh at such statements. They acknowledge that some of the older mines have been closed down, but say a century's work underground will make no appreciable difference in the total output. The Red Jacket shaft, going down 4,900 feet, is as rich at the bottom level as at any other; therefore, they argue with reason that if they go deeper yet deposits equally valuable will be found.

Just how far mining could be prosecuted underground is, of course, problematical. The temperature at the bottom of the Red Jacket shaft is constantly about 90 degrees Fahrenheit. Deeper down it would be still hotter, but if it were necessary, man's ingenuity could meet this situation and overcome it until a depth were reached at which the ore would be too hot to handle. That at least, is what some of the foremost mining copper men say here, and they ought to know something about the business. Montana copper does not run so deeply. The famous Anaconda mine began to show signs of exhaustion at reaching a depth of 2,000 feet, though in other mines as far down as 2,400 feet very rich ore was struck. Labor troubles, so frequent and disastrous in the Montana district, are very rare here and when they do occur are quickly settled. Wages is not as high here as at Butte, where miners are paid all the way from \$50 to \$350 a month, and where living is extremely high. The "trammers" here, most of whom are Finlanders, get discontented once in awhile and the "law" here sides invariably with the copper companies and things are quickly settled. Occasionally the sheriff and his deputies send a few bullets towards the disturbing element and peace reigns thereafter until the lesson is forgotten. The "trammers" receive \$60 to \$80 a month.

Mining copper is just like any other business proposition. It resolves itself into the one thing of getting the most out of it at the least cost. For that reason development in copper mining has been rapid, as mining engineers and investors have found the field a very productive one. New methods and machines have cut the cost of production down about half since 1890, and now, it is reckoned in a general way that the average cost of mining a pound of copper ore is about 12 cents; that is to say, this is the expense of getting it from the ground to the market, including digging, smelting, refining, etc. All that is received above this figure is clear profit, and as commercial copper runs not far from 20 cents a pound, the huge dividends of such mines as the Calumet & Hecla, which during the year ending in April last produced 101,000,000 pounds, are easily understood. Of course much copper—probably the bulk of it—is produced for considerably less than 12 cents, but allowing for strikes, accidents and enforced shutdowns from fires, flooding, etc., 12 cents is accepted as about the average cost. Calumet & Hecla copper is mined at about 8 cents a pound; the Anaconda mine in Montana pays about 11.

Western copper, in addition to sulphur and iron, almost invariably contains gold and silver. Some of the Montana and Arizona mines get \$5 to \$6 a ton from this source, enough to make the process of smelting they are compelled to follow heavily profitable. The demand for copper is constantly increasing. Europe, where electrical development is going on at a pace but little less than our own, is dependent upon the American continent for almost all her copper. South America has some mines, and Mexico also, but the camps of Lake Superior, Montana and Arizona must continue for years to be the chief source of supply. As the need of copper increases, further explorations and investigations will be made, of course, but not much encouragement has been met with elsewhere. That copper exists in great quantities in other places must be to me a settled fact, but it is another thing to find it, though prospectors are working in every country on earth. Forty years ago, Europe produced all the copper she needed. Now her mines have mostly failed, though Spain still produces a considerable quantity. Last year we exported \$87,000,000 worth of copper to Europe.

Ten years ago, the value of the copper produced in the whole United States was but \$50,000,000. When the copper trust was formed in 1899, the production had advanced to \$101,000,000. With the bursting of "Amalgamated" two years later, the price of copper went down to ten cents and the total value fell accordingly; but in 1905 it advanced to \$146,000,000, and this year cannot fall very much short of \$190,000,000. Coal and iron are the only minerals produced in America having a greater value than copper. The latter runs about \$50,000,000 in advance of gold. There are about 60 producing copper mines in the United States. They pay in dividends about \$40,000,000 every year, and have made a total profit of about \$300,000,000 since first attracting the attention of capitalists. Despite the trouble "Amalgamated" has encountered, the manipulation of stocks and general all-around cussedness, coupled with litigation of the most expensive sort, it has paid about \$40,000,000 in seven years.

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## Two and Two.

By BETTIE M. JOHNSON

Anne Hathaway "hath a way" of her own even as her illustrious namesake, and this way was the perfect one to sister, Constance. To be sure though Constance's reasoning was faulty, it showed the deep love that dwelt within her and made every sacrifice for her sister is deep delight to her soul. Constance reasoned thus: here was Anne as beautiful as the morning, twenty-one, with a love for the pleasure and all the beautiful things that go to make up life. Constance was twelve years older than Anne and when she was her sister's age, she had, had everything she desired, for that was before the terrible calamity came that with one fell stroke swept away their entire fortune and left the two—Constance and her little sister, orphans and almost penniless. As she herself had, had everything dainty and beautiful when Anne's age, so now desired to give these things to Anne, and to do so she worked diligently, resolved if her life had been somewhat of a failure Anne's should not.

Constance—though she had passed the milestone of old-maidism, was very youthful looking. She was a bachelor girl not an "old-maid," she declared emphatically, and such of she intended to remain until the end of the chapter. Her brown hair was naturally waving, just enough to make it beautiful, and her eyes looked on the world with smiling assurance that won trust from all she came in contact with. Her complexion was rather pale but each passing emotion brought more of colour that swept over her face and was a constant annoyance to her—made her appear more like a bashful school girl than anything else; as she would say half bitterly. And Anne was very much like her sister, yet more beautiful, though a certain self-consciousness in her face marred somewhat its regularity of features. The two sisters, after their father's failure and death ten years before had moved to a distant city. In a tiny flat made marvelously home like and neat by Constance's skilled hands they had lived and then Anne had grown to be a woman. Constance worked in a newspaper office—she had charge of a department devoted to all sorts of information and she was often wearied with the strange and almost impossible questions asked by her correspondents in the city and various parts of the United States for the paper had a wide circulation. Anne was now taking a course in music, having graduated in the city high school and while taking music she also gave lessons to half a dozen pupils. "Constance" Anne said one evening, looking up from a dainty battenberg collar she was making as she sat on a cozy lounge by the window from which she could see a kaleidoscopic view of the people passing below. "Why is it you always turn so red and look so tearful when I mention that Mr. Hastings that I met at his sisters, Mrs. Arlingtons?"

Constance was in a dreamy mood. She sat in a low rocking chair, her hair unbound and falling over her shoulders. She had been brushing it, and it glistened in the lamp light like burnished gold. A red wave swept the creamy whiteness of her cheek. "I will tell you, Anne, I used to know a Mr. Hastings long ago. And the name always recalls him and our dear home life before papa died."

"He is a nice gentleman, I like him so well and I mean for you to meet him soon, Constance," went on Anne in her soft baby voice, and a smile rippled over her face as a pleasant thought came to her. He who so kind and courteous, had walked with so often from Mrs. Arlingtons when she gave Agnes music lessons to the door of her next pupil. He had almost told her that he—well he adored her! and in her inmost heart, Anne whispered it softly, she felt that it would not take much of an effort to return his adoration? But somehow she could not tell Constance this, now.

The next afternoon, as usual Mr.

Hastings stepped from the library as she came into the hall and together they went down the stone steps and into the quiet street. "Miss Hathaway," Mr. Hastings was saying in his earnest way when I first met you I was deeply struck by your resemblance to a girl I used to know. And the strangest part is, her name was Hathaway, also. In my home city quite away from here she lived. We were growing to be dear friends until one day I was called away to Mexico to the bedside of an uncle who had gone there for his health. When I returned Constance was gone, no one knew where. The gay friends who had flocked around her when she was an heiress had left her to herself and when the poor child left no one cared when she went. That was ten long years ago. Miss Hathaway, and let me confess to you that when I first met you I thought I would try and get you to fill Constance's place. I have cherished that hope. Do you think you could?" He was looking at her earnestly. He saw her face grow pale with emotion, and the involuntary raising of her hand to her heart. But he saw only the outward—the visible signs of her struggle. If he could only have known it, her heart was the scene of a fierce conflict. Anne was no dunce. She could put two and two together and knew they were four. Her sister's words the evening before, together with what Mr. Hastings was saying, came to her with deep meaning. Here was Constance's old lover—Constance who had sacrificed so much for her—and Constance's old lover was asking her to become his sister's substitute. Pretty Anne had never faced such vital question before.

"Will you, Anne, could you love me?" he said and keeping her glowing eyes upon the pavement beneath she said softly.

"I will answer you tonight, Mr. Hastings," my sister and I are going to the opera—we have a box for tonight. If you will come then I will give you your answer.—It is all a strange fancy of mine to have it so, and before he could reply to what he considered a girlish whim Anne had left him, hurried up the steps and entered the house of her little pupil. Constance Hathaway wondered why

## For that Dandruff

There is one thing that will cure it—Ayer's Hair Vigor. It is a regular scalp-medicine, which quickly destroys the germs which cause this disease. The unhealthy scalp becomes healthy. The dandruff disappears, had to disappear. A healthy scalp means a great deal to you—healthy hair, no dandruff, no pimples, no eruptions.

The best kind of a testimonial. "Sold for over sixty years."

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufactured by SARGENT & WELCH, CHICAGO, ILL. GENUINE FACTORY.

Anne wanted her to be so particular with her toilet that night—why her sister kept insisting that she put this and that thing of her own will at last the two sisters both becomingly dressed stepped into the lighted street. And Anne was so excited during the first part of the opera—brilliant flush burned in her rosy cheeks and a glitter in her eyes.

"Constance, just push your coat on this side in a little more," she whispered just as the curtains were pushed aside and Mr. Hastings entered their box.

"My answer is here Mr. Hastings," said Anne in a strange, meaning voice and with a hysterical laugh she touched her sister's arm. Constance turned.

"Reginal Hastings," she cried the red flooding her pale face. "Constance, found at last," the man said joyfully, and Anne with a sob of remembrance in her throat, accepted, stole out of the box and into the crowded street.

How To Avoid Pneumonia.

We have never heard of a single instance of cold resulting in pneumonia or other lung trouble when Foley's Honey and Tar has been taken. It not only stops the cough, but heals and strengthens the lungs. Ask for Honey and Tar and refuse any substitute offered. Dr. C. J. Bishop of Ames, Mich., writes: "I have used Foley's Honey and Tar in three very severe cases of pneumonia with good results in every case."—Woods & Gage.

## Closing Out at Cost!

Having decided to close out my stock of General Merchandise at this place at COST and less I will sell you

## GOODS FOR CASH

Cheaper than they were ever sold in Crayneville. Anyone looking for a Good Stand for business can get a bargain from me by buying the whole stock.

All who owe me on account or by note, will please call and settle same at once as I need the money to pay my bills.

Yours,  
**J. F. CANADA,**  
Crayneville, Ky.

## Marion Milling Co.

Takes the lead when it comes to first-class Flour and dont you forget it. See!

YOU MUST TRY OUR "ELK" Best Patent "Crown" Straight Grade

WHY IMPORT OUR PRODUCT?

Where is there another mill in Western Kentucky that only makes so pure out of their wheat into Patent Flour.

SIGHT US!

We cannot be downed in price or quality, and then we know how to treat you; we show our customers every courtesy.

Yours for more trade,

The Marion Milling Company.

Attend  
**LOCKYER'S BUSINESS COLLEGE**  
EVANSVILLE, INDIANA  
"A SCHOOL WITH A REPUTATION"

LARGE ATTENDANCE  
NINE TEACHERS  
FIFTY TYPEWRITERS  
LESSONS BY MAIL  
SEND FOR NEW CATALOG

## Warning!

Keep off the Railroad Crossing but stop just this side for first-class

## BLACKSMITHING

Boiler and Engine Repairing.  
Mining and Pump Fixtures

## Look Here

Horse  
Shoeing  
as follows

Plain Shoes 40 cents per pair  
Steel Toes 50 cents per pair

Everything else in proportion. Come and see us at the Walker old stand.

**W. B. JAMES & CO.**  
MARION, KENTUCKY

## Long Live the King!

is the popular cry throughout European countries, while in America, the cry of the present day is "Long Live Dr. King's New Discovery, King of Throat and Lung Remedies!" of which Mrs. Julia Ryder Pain, Truro, Mass., says: "It never fails to give immediate relief and to quickly cure a cough or cold." Mrs. Pain's opinion is shared by a majority of the inhabitants of this country. New Discovery cures weak lungs and sore throats after all other remedies have failed; and for colds it is the only sure cure. Guaranteed by Woods & Gage, Druggists, 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

## The Yazoo-Mississippi Valley.

Is the title of a new pamphlet now ready for distribution and published by the Illinois Central Railroad Company.

It describes in detail the resources and possibilities of the richest valley in the United States. For a free copy address the undersigned at Manchester, Iowa.

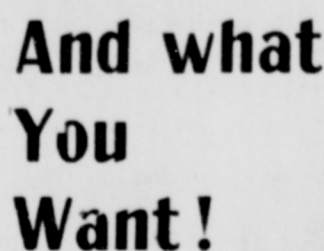
J. F. MERRY,  
General Immigration Agent.



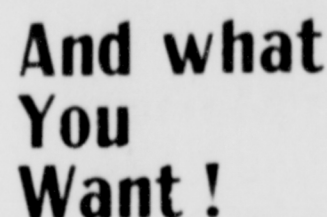




# 1907



## Closing out Prices now



# YANDELL-GUGENHEIM COMPANY

Residence Phone 179. Office Phone 85

## The New Wa



# 1907 Greetings 1907

Conic  
d a Half Million  
ay.  
50c.

**WE** CERTAINLY feel very grateful to our many Customers for their most liberal patronage for the past year and a Courteous Invitation to give us your patronage for another year. We promise to extend to you the same Courtesy, Square Dealing and Good Values that we have done in the past. With our Immense Stock and past experience places us in better position than ever before to serve you. We will continue to strive only the more to have all our dealings prove both pleasant and profitable to you and us. Thanking you most kindly for past favors and soliciting a continuance of same, we are you servants in

**Dry Goods, Notions, Clothing, Shoes, Hats, Ca.,s, Carpets, &c.**

**NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS  
AND A PLEASURE TO PLEASE**

**TAYLOR & CANNAN**

**MASONIC  
TEMPLE**



F. W. Nunn, dentist, Press Building.

Judge and Mrs. Pierce were both quite ill last week.

John Wood, of Iron Hill, was several days last week.

E. L. Nunn, of Rodney, was in town Saturday.

The dance at the hotel was well attended Monday night.

Zed A. Bennett spent the holidays here with Mrs. Sue Glenn.

Prof. Willette and wife, of Inkster, N. D., passed through this

Miss Nellie Boston spent a few days at home during Christmas.

Dick Gilbert left Monday night for St. Louis to visit relatives.

Ira Bennett and family visited here Christmas week, and were the guests of J. S. Henry and family.

Every thing in whiskies, wines, and brandies, best to be had at Klymans.

John L. James, of Paducah, is the guest of his uncle, J. B. Hughes, on east Bellville street.

Mr. and Mrs. John Seaman, of McMinnville, Tenn., were visiting friends a few days last week.

A. J. Burgess, of Kirtlin, Ind., was the guest of his daughter, Mrs. J. R. Frazier, Christmas week.

Geo. McMeican, of Aniston, Mo., is the guest of A. H. Travis, his sister, and other relatives this week.

John Dresher, of Louisville, arrived last week to visit his son, R. D. Dresher, on west Salem street.

Charlie Ferguson, of Kirtlin, Ind., is the guest of his aunt, Mrs. J. R. Frazier, on north Walker street.

Dr. M. Raydin has returned to Evansville, from Harvard University, Boston, Mass.

Messers Miles and Bob Sprague, of Caseyville, were the guests of friends in town last week.

Miss Marie Shrewsbury, of Caneyville, was the guest of Miss May Perry last week.

Miss Elizabeth Lawson returned home after spending a few months in Evansville.

Mr. and Taylor Guess, of Tolu, spent several days last week with her sister, Mrs. C. E. Weldon.

Every thing in whiskeys, wines and brandies. Best to be had at Klymans.

Misses Rebecca and Nell Williams, of Providence, is visiting their sister Mrs. Sam Gugenheim during Xmas.

Rob Hodge, of Dallas, Texas., is visiting his old home and friends this week.

Blanton Boyd, of Cincinnati, was visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Boyd in Salem last week.

Richard McConnell left Sunday for Bever Dam to spend a few days visiting friends.

F. W. Nunn, dentist, Press Building

Roy Elgin, of Louisville, spent Christmas with his parents here.

Miss Florence Stinson, of Evansville, is the guest of Miss Grendolin Haynes.

Dinings have been the order of the day for the past two weeks.

Elder J. L. Paris left last week accompanied by his family for his new home at Odessa, Mo.

John Asbridge, of the Fredonia section, was in the city last week doing some Christmas shopping.

Miss Ina Koon, of Frances, was the guest of her uncles, T. J. and W. B. Yandell, during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Carnahan spent a Christmas holiday with his parents at Blackford, returning home Thursday morning.

Walter Enochs and his little daughter, Gladys, who have been quite ill with typhoid fever are reported out of danger.

Mrs. Grant Bugg and little daughter, Virgie, were the guests of her parents, Rev. and Mrs. J. S. Henry last week.

Clarence E. Weldon, of Wytheville, Va., was in the city last week several days, the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Marshal Weldon.

Albert M. Shelby, of Louisville, arrived last week to visit his sister, Mrs. J. W. Wilson and Mrs. G. P. Roberts.

Mrs. Lee Dorroh, of Fredonia, passed through last week enroute to Salem to visit her mother, Mrs. Alvis.

Misses Lucile Nunn, of Henshaw, and Glen Carter, of Levas, are the guests of Miss Susie Boston last week.

Messers. Atwood and Glover and Misses Forte and Blaine, of Cadiz, were the guests of Miss Isabelle Carless last week.

G. W. Baugher and family, of Valparaiso, Ind., arrived to spend the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Finley on north main street.

Alsin Allen who has been living at Calista, Kan., for several months has returned home and will remain with his parents this year.

Miss Katherine and Adelia Sullivan and Ed Onan, of Sturgis, were the guests last week of Howard Henry and sister Miss Mamie Henry.

Miss Freda Pickens had a number of her friends to dine with her on New Year's day and a sumptuous dinner was greatly enjoyed.

Mr. and Mrs. Willie T. James, of Paducah, visited relatives and friends in and around Marion Christmas week.

Miss Mable Minner who is teaching the Lily Dale school this winter, came home Friday afternoon the 21st, and remained for the holidays.

Miss Willie Carliss who is teaching this winter at Siloam arrived home for Christmas, Saturday Dec. 22nd.

"Joys are bubbles like what makes them, burst them too." Dr. F. S. Stilwell Dentist, over Marion bank.

Four year old Daviess county whiskey \$2.50 per gallon at Klymans.

F. W. Nunn, dentist, Press Building

Four year old Daviess county whiskey \$2.50 per gallon at Klymans.

Mrs. Hellen Pyle, of Russellville, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Boyd in Salem last week.

Miss Stela Watson and brother Alva, of the Hebron neighborhood, visited at E. T. Franklin last week.

Misses Sue and Elma Robinson, of Morganfield, came over Monday to visit their cousin, Mrs. Dresher.

Misses Pearl Doss and Bernice Driskil went to Fredonia Tuesday to visit Mrs. Rosa Bransford.

J. M. Brown and wife, of Dwight, Ill., spent the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Will Cannan on Walker street.

Mrs. R. C. Lore went to Greenville, Ky., last week to visit her daughter, Mrs. Chos. Williams.

Miss Faye Ellis, of Louisville, arrived Christmas eve, to visit her sister, Mrs. Benjamin Andres on west Salem street.

Mrs. Susan Glenn who had been the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Albert Butler, near Salem, returned home last week.

W. J. Nunn, of Blackford, was in the city Wednesday. He conducts one of the largest department stores in this section.

Mrs. Chas. Dobbins, of Fredonia, was here during the holidays to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Ackeridge, on west Wilson avenue.

Gus Stewart, of Aniston, Mo., was here this week to visit his mother and other relatives. He is looking well and is prospering in his new home.

Evertt Minner, of St. Louis, an employee of the Mo. and Pacific R. R. was at home for the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Minner.

Miss Freda Pickens the Bethel College girl from Marion, arrived home Friday Dec. 21st, at noon from Russellville. She returned yesterday to resume her studies after a most delightful vacation.

Samuel Hurst, of Ardmore, arrived to spend the holidays with friends and relatives here and in the county. He is well pleased with the territory and is growing fruit which he finds quite lucrative.

Our old friend J. A. Lewis, of Wauchula, Fla., writes us that the mercury stood at 26 during Christmas at his Florida home, which is rather cooler than general for that section.

Leslie Melton, of the Illinois University, of Champagne, was here last week and during the Christmas holidays. He will return next Monday, after having enjoyed a two weeks rest.

H. C. Moore and family, of Hopkinsville, spent Christmas with relatives here. Mr. Moore now has two sisters living in Marion, Mrs. George H. Foster and Mrs. Chas. Donaky.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Persons left Saturday before Christmas for Dodgeville, Wisconsin to spend the holiday with his relatives and friends at his old home. He was anxious for them to see the Kentucky girl he won for his life partner.

Old Hickory whiskey 4 year old \$2.50 per gallon at Klymans.

Miss Mamie Henry who has charge of the Crayneville school, arrived home to spend the holidays Friday afternoon Dec. 21st, and returned to her work last Monday.

Miss Carrie Moore principal of the Lockyear business college arrived home to spend the holidays with her parents, Judge and Mrs. James A. Moore, on south main street.

Trice Bennett, of Central University at Danville, was here for the holidays, much to the pleasure of the young society set in the city. He will return to Danville in a few days.

Virgil Y. Moore who has been attending the Ky State College, returned home for the holidays, and after a pleasant vacation has returned to Lexington.

Lon Bennett who has been attending school here went home to Dyensburg to spend the holidays. He will return here for school next Monday.

R. S. Paris Demoertic nominee for Representative from the counties of Crittenden and Livingston was here during the holidays to see his parents and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Summerville were here Monday doing some shopping. Gus sold his tobacco in Morganfield last week along with many others near Mattoon.

Old Hickory whiskey 4 years old \$2.50 per gallon at Klymans.

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Mr. Virgil Moore left for Lexington Wednesday where he is attending State college.

"From labor health from health contentments springs." Dr. F. S. Stilwell Dentist, over Marion bank.

Before selling your produce you will reap a nice profit if you see Schwab. He pays cash for all country produce.

Protracted services will begin at the Methodist church Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. The public is cordially invited.

H. Spillman Hill and wife, of Chapel Hill, were the guests of Lawrence Crider and wife Christmas day.

Mrs. John Ackeridge wife of the marshall, of Fredonia, was here last week visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Ackeridge.

Will J. Nunn, of Amiston, Mo., was here last week visiting his friends and relatives. He has not been here before for two years. He is much pleased with Missouri.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Hendrel Sayre entertained at Christmas dinner. Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Dupuy, Mrs. G. P. Roderts and W. Murray Sanders.

Dr. Lossie Gilbert, of Louisville, was the guest of friends here Christmas. He also visited at Lisman, Webster county.

C. H. Cook, of Nashville, Tenn., the venerable father of Dr. O. C. Cook, of Crayneville, who was the guest of his son last week has returned home.

Next Sunday morning after the service, there will be a congregational meeting at the Presbyterian church. Some important matters are to be discussed, by order of the session.

J. D. Asher, wife and two little daughters, of Sturgis, were guests of his parents, Squire W. H. Asher and wife, Christmas day. They were entertained at dinner by Mrs. Hicklin the mother of Mrs. J. D. Asher.

O. H. Patis, who suffered for several weeks with a bone felon, and finally had his fore finger amputated before Christmas, is getting along nicely and will soon be able to use his hand.

Will Watkins, of Mayfield, arrived Friday before Christmas to visit his many friends here. He returned home Christmas day, accompanied by Sylvan Price, who remained there several days the guest of the Watkins family.

FOR SALE—175 acres of land lying near Tribune, Ky., will divide to suit purchaser, good improvements low price, easy terms. Write at once to Collins Waller, Morganfield, Ky.

Mrs. W. B. Anderson and little daughter, of Webster county, were the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Staton, at Hotel Critten, during the holidays.

Miss Muriel Freeman left Saturday morning, Dec. 22, for Los Angeles, Cal., to visit her uncle, Fleet Byce, Mrs. Freeman's brother. She will probably remain until spring.

I. N. Shrode and wife, of Chrisney, Ind., who were the guests of their son, J. L. Shrode, left last week for Evansville to visit their daughter.

Arther Schwab, a former citizen of Marion but now of Evansville, was shaking hands with his friends here just before the holidays, and was looking as jolly and prosperous as ever.

Dr. Geo. W. Stone, the oculist has rented suite No. 1 and 2 in the Press building and has equipped it for an office where he will be found every day to the wants of his patrons. Dr. Stone is thoroughly competent and any one wishing glasses will find him reasonable in price and capable of pleasing with glasses that are right.

Quite a number of our people went to Marion Xmas eve.

There was quite a crowd at the Xmas tree Monday night and all enjoyed themselves nicely.

John Carney was seen in these parts Tuesday under the influence of old "Hickory."

Susie McDonnell left for parts unknown.

R. L. McDowell returned to his work in Henderson Wednesday.

Jerry Woods, of Dixon visited D. J. McDowell Monday and Tuesday.

S. O. Asher, of Bellville Bend, passed here Friday en route to Marion.

Thomas Brown, of Piney, was here Saturday on business.

John Melton, of the Popular Ridge passed through here Saturday.

FOR RENT.

Cottage on north Walker street recently vacated by A. Dewey.

NELL WALKER.

**Begin the  
New Year  
Right**

By insuring your  
property in the  
Strongest Agency

**Bourland & Haynes**

Opposite P. O.

Telephone 32. Marion, Ky.

Services at the C. P. church next Sunday. Bible class at 2:30 p. m. lesson, Gen. chapters 2, 3 and 4th. We had a fine class of fifteen or more last Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Irving Thomas and son Clarence, of Sheridan, were in the city last week accompanying her mother, Mrs. Moore, who was enroute to Atlanta.

Achie Davidson, of Danville, who is a law student at Central University, came home to spend the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Grant Davidson. He will return to Danville next week.

Mrs. Ernest Carnahan who was taken to Evansville Friday morning Dec. 20th, to be operated on, is now on the high road to recovery. Mr. Carnahan accompanied her and remained until after the operation, and until she was out of danger.

**To my Friends and Customers**

MARION, KY., JANUARY, 1st, 1907.

I have this day sold my interest in the Hardware business to L. E. Crider and J. Alvis Stevens and wish to thank all my friends for their patronage in the past and will ask you to continue with the new firm which will be T. H. COCHRAN & Co.

Yours truly,  
A. J. PICKENS.



## Insurance Agency in MARION, KENTUCKY

If you have property in the town of Marion, let them insure it. You shall have no reasons to regret it.  
Office in Press Building, Room 5  
Telephone 225.

## WILSON & LANDRAM LAWYERS

Will Practice in all State and Federal Courts of Kentucky

OFFICES Clopton Building  
Both Phones Smithland Ky.

## Nelle Walker, Stenographer and Notary Public . . .

Office with Blue & Nunn in Postoffice Building, Marion, Ky.

## Dr. M. Ravdin, Practice Limited to Diseases and Defects of the

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat,  
Suits 16 and 17, Arcade  
Building, Glasses Fitted.

EVANSVILLE, INDIANA.

## Champion & Champion, Lawyers,

MARION, KENTUCKY.  
Will practice in all the courts of the Commonwealth. Special attention given to collections. Office in Press Building, second floor, Room 6

## W. H. CLARK, Attorney-at-Law.

Special attention given to collections.  
Will practice in all the courts of the State and in the United States court. Office in Press Building, Room 7.  
Phone 106. MARION, KY.

## J. B. KEVIL, Lawyer Abstracting a Specialty

Office in Press Building, Room 5  
MARION KENTUCKY.

## Metz & Sedberry, Leading Barbers

Hot Baths, Sharp Razors, Clean  
Towels, Good Workmen.  
Electric Massage

In The Hotel Crittenden Block,  
MARION, KY.

**TELEPHONES**  
AND  
**Switchboards**

ALSO  
Large Stock of Electric  
Light, Street, Railway  
and Telephone Supplies  
Constantly on Hand.

Don't fail to send for latest Catalogue No. 7.

**Jas. Clark Jr. & Co.**  
313 W. Main St. Louisville, Ky.

## CANCER CURED

No knife, no pain, book free. Address  
Cancer Sanitarium, Harrisburg, Ill.

## Chamberlain's Cough Remedy

IS UNEQUALLED FOR  
Coughs, Colds and Croup.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers, reliable little pills. Recommended by Woods & Orme

## IN SOCIETY

The greatest event of the holidays for the younger society set, was given Thursday afternoon at 3 o'clock in honor of Miss Florence Stinson, of Evansville, the guest of Miss Grendolin Haynes, at the home of her parents on north College street. The house was beautifully decorated in mistletoe and holly. And the lights were shaded in red lending a mellow hue to all the rooms. The guests were served to punch in the hall by Miss Marion Clement. After the last guests arrived, a very interesting contest was enjoyed by all and also a picture contest, for the last contest two prizes were offered, Miss Elva Pickens received first prize and Miss Katie Yates consolation prize. Mrs. W. O. Tucker rendered several pieces on the piano which added greatly to the pleasure of the occasion. The guests were next invited to the dining room which was beautifully decorated, the refreshment were cream, cake, chocolate and salted nuts, candied orange peel, and french creams. After the refreshments "nuts to crack" were passed and each contained quotation or conundrum. The young people enjoyed themselves until a late hour with their delightful hostess.

Mrs. B. L. Stevens royally entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Blackburn Thursday afternoon, December 20th, from 3 to 4. About 30 guests were present and spent a delightful time. A very interesting contest entitled "Men's wives," afforded much amusement. Most delightful refreshments were served consisting of punch, salad, wafers, pickles, coffee, cake and celery. Misses Isabelle Carlross and Margaret Moore presided at the punch bowl. Mrs. Judge Blackburn and Mrs. W. O. Tucker assisted Mrs. Stevens in receiving. Those present were: Mesdames Gus Taylor, Tom Cochran, H. K. Woods, Robt. F. Haynes, G. C. Gray, E. H. James, S. M. Jenkins, Geo. M. Crider, G. W. Stone, T. McConnell, R. C. Love, Misses Mabel Kevill, Lillie Cook, Lizzie James, Mattie Henry, Nellie Love, Isabelle Carlross, Margaret Moore.

Mrs. S. M. Jenkins entertained in honor of Misses Ellis Gray and Inez Price Saturday, Dec. 22nd. Those present were: Willie Croft, Ellis Gray, Inez Price, Bessie and Fanny Woods, Nellie Love, Mildred Haynes, Verna Pickens and Allie May Ystes. A vegetable contest was engaged in which was very interesting. Refreshments were served consisting of ice cream, cake and grape juice.

Judge Walter Blackburn and wife, at their beautiful new home entertained their parents, Rev. E. B. Blackburn and wife and John A. Hurley and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Hurley and son and Rev. and Mrs. Grant Hughes at Christmas dinner.

Miss Daisy Copher entertained delightfully Friday evening for a number of her friends. A conundrum contest was enjoyed by all, and nice refreshment were served.

Miss Ethel Hard entertained last Thursday evening and a most delightful time was reported by all.

A few of the young people spent a most pleasant time with Miss Mildred Haynes Wednesday evening.

Miss Atta Copher delightfully entertained Tuesday evening, Dec. 25.

### Christmas Entertainments.

Friday evening Dec. 21, Mrs. Thos. Champion entertained in honor of Miss Mable Yandell. About eighteen were present and the evening was a pleasant one. Various fruits were served.

Saturday night about fifteen of the young people stormed Mr. Virgil Moore and a jolly time was the result. Miss Carrie Moore played and sang to the delight of all. The refreshments were fruits.

Tuesday evening a storm party was given Miss May Perry in honor of her visitor Miss Marie Shrewsbury, of Crayneville. All reported a good time and nice refreshments.

Or sufficient thereof to produce the sums of money so ordered to be made. For the purchase price the purchaser, with approved security or securities, must execute bond, bearing legal interest from the day of sale until paid, and having the force and effect of a judgment. Bidders will be prepared to comply promptly with these terms.

J. G. ROCHESTER, Commissioner.

## Commissioner's Sale

CRITTENDEN CIRCUIT COURT, KY.

Mary E. Mayes, plaintiff, against Emma A. Scott and O. H. Scott, defendant; equity.

By virtue of a judgment and order of sale of the Crittenden Circuit court, rendered at the Nov. term thereof, 1906, in the above cause for the sum of \$325 with interest at the rate of 8 per cent. per annum from the 18th day of June 1905, until paid, and \$75 costs herein, I shall proceed to offer for sale at the court house door in Marion to the highest bidder, at PUBLIC AUCTION, on Monday the 14th day of Jan. 1907 at 1 o'clock p. m., or thereabout, (being court day), upon a credit of six months the following described property, to wit:

A certain tract of land lying and being in the county of Crittenden and the state of Kentucky, bounded as follows: Beginning at N. C. Graves, s w corner thence w 22 poles to the Dycusburg road, thence with the meanders of said road, thence n 19 w 14 poles s 5 w 28 n 34 w 36 n 52 w 17 poles s 62 w 22 poles n 36 w 58 n 28 w 28 poles to a black oak in T. C. Campbell's line of the G. O. Cobb land thence e 144 poles with his line to N. C. Graves corner, thence with their line s 18 e 144 poles to beginning containing 135 acres more or less.

Or sufficient thereof to produce the sums of money so ordered to be made. For the purchase price the purchaser, with approved security or securities, must execute bond, bearing legal interest from the day of sale until paid, and having the force and effect of a judgment. Bidders will be prepared to comply promptly with these terms.

J. G. ROCHESTER, Commissioner.

## Commissioner's Sale.

CRITTENDEN CIRCUIT COURT, Ky.

J. W. Hayden & Co., plaintiff, against J. C. Kingsolving, et al defendant; equity.

By virtue of a judgment and order of sale of the Crittenden circuit court, rendered at the Nov. term thereof, 1906, in the above cause for the sum of \$200 with interest at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum from the 8 day of June 1901, until paid, and \$50 costs herein, I shall proceed to offer for sale at the court house door in Marion to the highest bidder, at PUBLIC AUCTION, on Monday the 14th day of Jan. 1907 at 1 o'clock p. m., or thereabout, (being court day), upon a credit of six months the following described property, to wit:

A certain tract of land lying in the county of Crittenden and state of Kentucky on the waters of Claylick creek and bounded as follows: Beginning on a post oak, corner to original survey running s 15 w 121 poles to a stone in Butler line, thence s 68 e 115 poles to a stone, thence n 25 w 132 poles to an ash, thence n 7 w 132 poles to the beginning, containing 100 acres more or less.

Or sufficient thereof to produce the sums of money so ordered to be made. For the purchase price the purchaser, with approved security or securities, must execute bond, bearing legal interest from the day of sale until paid, and having the force and effect of a judgment. Bidders will be prepared to comply promptly with these terms.

J. G. ROCHESTER, Commissioner.

## Commissioner's Sale.

CRITTENDEN CIRCUIT COURT, Ky.

R. W. Wilson, plaintiff, against Mary Fowler, etc., defendant; equity.

By virtue of a judgment and order of sale of the Crittenden circuit court, rendered at the Nov. term thereof, 1906, in the above cause for the sum of \$84.13 with interest at the rate of 8 per cent. per annum from the 25 day of Nov. 1899, until paid, and \$50 costs herein, I shall proceed to offer for sale at the court house door in Marion to the highest bidder, at PUBLIC AUCTION, on Monday the 14th day of Jan. 1907, at 1 o'clock p. m., or thereabout, (being court day), upon a credit of six months the following described property, to wit:

A piece or parcel of land lying and being in the county of Crittenden state of Kentucky near the town of Marion, being a part of No. 10 and perhaps a part of No. 9 in plat of record in deed book m, page 248 to which reference is made. Beginning on the s e corner of lot sold to Wylie McCain and on the street, thence with street south or near south 90 feet, thence westerly to the old Princeton road, thence a northerly course with the road near 90 feet thence to beginning.

Or sufficient thereof to produce the sums of money so ordered to be made. For the purchase price the purchaser, with approved security or securities, must execute bond, bearing legal interest from the day of sale until paid, and having the force and effect of a judgment. Bidders will be prepared to comply promptly with these terms.

J. G. ROCHESTER, Commissioner.

## ATTENTION

If any of my work has proven unsatisfactory during the past three years please call at my office at once

Very respectfully,

## F. W. NUNN

Dentist

Office

Rooms 3 and 4 Jenkins Bldg.

MARION, KY.

Shady Grove Lodge, No. 556, F. & A. M., met Thursday, Dec. 27, and elected the following officers for the ensuing year: F. A. Casner, W. M., Jas. Gilden, S. W., Will East, J. W., Louis McConnell, Sec., C. H. McConnell, Treas., Wm. Warren, S. D., Jay Brown, J. D., Clarence Crittenden, Tyler.

Hurricane Lodge, No. 571, F. & A. M. elected the following officers for the coming year: A. J. Bebout, W. M., P. C. Moore, S. W. W., P. T. Guess, J. W., Dr. W. F. Gardner, Treas., J. S. Snyder, Sec., J. B. Moore, S. D., G. W. Love, J. D., J. H. Moore, Tyler, S. A. Marks, Walter Funkhouser, Stewards.

Dycusburg Lodge, No. 232, F. & A. M. met and elected the following officers: T. L. Phillips, W. M., Owen Boaz, S. W., J. C. Griffin, J. W., D. C. Campbell, Sec., P. K. Cooksey, Treas., J. R. Clifton, S. D., S. L. Yancey, J. D., John G. Crouch, Tyler.

### Manley-Lucas.

Wednesday evening Dec. 19, Mr. Thas. Manley and Miss Alva Lucas were united in marriage by the Rev. R. C. Love, at the home of the bride near Mattoon.

The bride is the lovely daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Lucas, and is a general favorite. The bridegroom is a sturdy young farmer and the son of Mr. Will Manley.

The bride wore a handsome gown of blue all wool bengaline, combined with white silk. The bridegroom wore the conventional black.

They received many handsome and useful presents. The Duval string band rendered some excellent music, which was greatly enjoyed by those present.

### Gresham-Olive.

Miss Mattie Gresham, of Eddyville, and Mr. Ed Olive, of Nebo, were united in marriage Monday Dec. 24, at the home of the bride in Eddyville, arrived here Thursday 27, to visit the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Olive. They will make their home in Nebo, Ky. The groom was born and raised here and has won the heart and hand of a noble, good woman.

## LIVINGSTON COUNTY NEWS.

(Livingston Banner)

Frank Morris, of Marion, but formerly of this place, phoned to a friend here last week that the mining company, of which he is a member, had struck a 20-foot vein of spar near Levas.

Judge J. F. Gordon came in Monday evening and was here at the closing of the regular term of court Tuesday, at which time all the last day orders were taken and court finally adjourned. Judge Gordon will return here some time in January to hear several equity cases which have been submitted to him. Notice will be given to all parties concerned by the clerk before the hearing of their cases is taken up.

### A Great Improvement

The Marion Electric Light & Ice Co., is having all the large globes to the street are lights taken down and cleaned and polished once each week. This is done now inside the house, where as heretofore, if done at all was done in the street. The result is very satisfactory as it gives the clearest and cleanest globe it is possible to get, and makes a much better light from each arc.

## ESCAPED SERIOUS INJURY

John W. Locket and His Daughter, Miss Virginia Thrown from a Buggy  
Monday Afternoon.

The horse becoming frightened while John W. Locket and daughter Miss Virginia Locket, were driving on Washington street near Green, yesterday afternoon ran away and by rare good luck they were saved from serious injury.

The buggy in which they were riding was overturned, throwing the occupants to the ground and breaking up the buggy somewhat.

The only injury to either Miss Virginia or her father was a sprained thumb of the latter.

The accident occurred in front of Dr. Stone's residence on Canter street about four o'clock.—Henderson Journal.

## ADDITIONAL LOCALS

J. F. McMurray, of Repton, was here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Gus Summerville, of Mattoon, were in the city Christmas doing some shopping.

James Kevill, of the Illinois State University, at Champagne, arrived home the week before Christmas to remain several days. He will return to resume his studies next Monday.

Mrs. W. F. Ackridge left Thursday for Fredonia to visit her daughter, Mrs. Chas. Dobbins, and her son, John Ackridge.

Miss Bertie Spees spent Christmas week with her grandmother, Mrs. Brewster, near Carville.

R. B. Rushing and daughters, Alta and Bobbie, of Mexico, were in the city shopping last week.

Miss Rebecca Williams, of Providence, and her sister were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Gugenheim at Hotel Crittenden Christmas week.

Mrs. J. F. Dodge and little daughter, Robbie, spent Christmas with friends in the country.

Miss Bena Hill was the guest of Mrs. H. K. Woods last week for a few days. She is living in Cadiz, Ky., now, but has many friends here where she lived for several years during her childhood.

Rev. Virgil Elgin, son Roy and daughter, Annie Allen, left Christmas day for Hopkinsville to visit relatives.

Crit Timmons, of Sebree, was the guest of J. O. Steele and family last week.

Miss Clara Crawford, of Tolu, is attending the Nashville Conservatory of Music.

Miss Bessie Trisler reached home Saturday, Dec. 22nd, from Cincinnati where she is teaching. She returned to Cincinnati last Monday.

Miss Inez Price arrived Thursday, Dec. 20th, from Nashville where she is attending the Conservatory of Music. She returned last Monday accompanied by Miss Cora Melton, of Tolu.

Mrs. J. C. Spees went to Mexico, Thursday, to visit her mother, Mrs. Lucy E. Mott. She returned Saturday.

Mrs. H. F. Morris left Thursday to visit the family of her cousin, Herbert Williams, for a couple of weeks.

Mrs. Mary Drury and two sons left the week before Christmas to visit her mother in Dixon.

Percy Finley and family, of Paducah, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Finley during the Christmas holidays. They returned home Saturday.

W. E. Minner returned from Bush Creek, Tenn., last week to spend the holidays with his family here. It is reported that he has a good mining proposition over there and a nice profit in sight. We hope this is true.

Fay Black, of View, arrived Monday, Dec. 24, from Denver, Col., where he has been for his health.

Miss Ivy Hicklin, who is teaching at Going Spring, was here for the Christmas holidays, having dismissed school for the week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Baugher and baby, of Valparaiso, Ind., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Summerville at Mattoon last week.

Albert U. Lamb and family were the guests of Mrs. Mollie Travis, Christmas.

Mrs. J. R. Summerville and children, of Mattoon, were the guests of her parents Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Doss last week.

G. W. Noggle and wife, of DeKoven, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Percy Noggle Christmas week.

Winfred Sleamaker spent Christmas with his parents at Tolu, returning to his post Wednesday of last week.

Chas. Donakey has rented the Nelle Walker cottage on North Walker street and moved to it from his farm week before last.

Mrs. R. W. Wilson was threatened with pneumonia last week and was under the care of her physician. For several days she was confined to her bed.

Miss Edna Cole, who is assisting Mrs. Carlross, went to Fredonia to spend the holidays with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Pennick, of Elkhart, who had been the guests of their daughter, Mrs. T. H. Lowery, left Sunday morning for home.

Beverly Todd Towery, of the Kentucky State College, Lexington, a former Marion High School graduate, was here during the holidays en route to his home in Webster county near Providence to spend the holidays.

Noah Youngs, head laundryman at Wilson Steam Laundry, accompanied by Mrs. Youngs, left Friday, Dec. 21st, for the old home at Carmi, Ill., to visit his mother and spend Christmas at home. He returned last week while Mrs. Youngs will probably not return for several days.

Miss Vivian Elaine Terry is the name of a beautiful little stranger who arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Henry Terry, in Blodgett, Mo. Dec. 13. Mr. and Mrs. Terry moved to Blodgett last fall and they left many friends. Mrs. Terry was the second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Randolph Finley, of Noath Main street.

A few friends of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Shrode presented them with a chafing dish for Christmas, as a gentle reminder of Marion and their many firm friends here who regret to give them up. Mrs. Shrode has resided here several years, and was superintendent of the light plant. Both were always favorites in society here and since their marriage have afforded much pleasure for the "crowd," entertaining. The chafing dish was initiated Friday evening, Dec. 21, and thoroughly enjoyed by all present.

## TO MY FRIENDS!

To my old friends, also new ones, you will find me at

## W.S. Hicklins Livery stable

Shoeing horses at the same old price.

New Shoes 40c  
Steel Toes 50c  
Old Shoes reset 20c

I would say more, but am so busy I haven't time. Come and see me and I will tell you the balance while I work.

W. A. HILLYARD.

### Notice To Electric Light Patrons.

All patrons who use or desire to use 32 candle power globes should report that fact to this company. The charge for the use of 32's is double the charge for 16, and as our dynamo is fully loaded we cannot allow the use of 32's except as stated above, and it is exceeding dangerous to our machinery and plant for anyone to do so without our knowledge. We reserve the right to discontinue service to any patron violating this request.

Marion Elec. Lt. & Ice Co.

### Local Time Table I. C. Railroad

#### NORTH BOUND

Leave Marion 702 am Arrive Evansville 945 am  
Leave Marion 127 pm Arrive Evansville 345 pm  
Leave Marion 340 pm Arrive Evansville 630 pm  
Leave Marion 1130 pm Arrive Evansville 120 am

#### SOUTH BOUND

Leave Marion 136 am Arrive Princeton 300 am  
Leave Marion 117 am Arrive Nashville 310 am  
Leave Marion 340 pm Arrive Princeton 1215 pm  
Leave Marion 735 pm Arrive Nashville 945 pm  
Ar Hopkinsville 945 pm

Have you tried the new Cream Crisp breakfast food. A ten cent package and better than many of the fifteen cent sellers. Morris & Yates.



A Boston schoolboy was tall,  
weak and sickly.

His arms were soft and flabby.  
He didn't have a strong muscle in his  
entire body.

The physician who had attended  
the family for thirty years prescribed  
**Scott's Emulsion.**

NOW:

To feel that boy's arm you  
would think he was apprenticed to a  
blacksmith.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00.

## HOGWALLOW NEWS

We are forced to direct attention  
of the citizens of Hogwallow to the  
ill-bred manner in which some of our  
haws respond to the voice of their  
master at feeding time. Instead of  
approaching their corn in a refined  
way they cast aside all formality and  
courage in as though they were half  
starved. Now all the censure should  
not be heaped upon the haws, for is  
it not the way they have been reared?  
The owners are much to blame for  
this outward manifestation of ill-  
breeding. Now do not understand  
us to mean that all haws are below  
the standard in manner for we have  
never saw a more genteel lot of swine  
than them owned by the Dog Hill  
preacher. Often, however, we have  
been forced to be ashamed of the en-  
tire haw family by the rowdiness a  
majority of them practice. Only a  
short while ago were over to Tobe  
Moseley's house when he throwed over  
the corn the haws stampeded for it  
in a manner most disgraceful, throw-  
ing formality to the winds, regard-  
less of the several visitors present. Now  
teach your haws to act properly,  
teach them to rise gently when they  
are called, and walk slowly to the  
feed, with ears and tails in their  
natural positions, take small bites  
and eat not like they were half star-  
ved, but like a haw in a civilized  
country should eat. Teach them to  
do this and you will see a more re-  
fined class of haws.

Jefferson Potlocks has fed his horse  
so much broom corn that its main  
and tail sweep the ground.

Miss Hostetter Hooks has gone to  
Bouncing Billows to have a doubt  
removed from her mind.

Cemeteries are beautiful places but  
the inhabitants are so wrapped up in  
the soil that they can't enjoy the  
scenery.

## Stock Profits

can be greatly increased by giving  
special care to the health of every  
animal and fowl on the farm.

Sick poultry, sheep, cattle, hogs,  
horses, etc., depend on their livers  
to keep them well.

## Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine

keeps their livers working and  
therefore keeps them well.

Black-Draught Stock and Poul-  
try Medicine is a pure, natural,  
vegetable, blood purifier, and acts  
by regulating the stomach, liver  
and bowels.

It prevents and cures Hog Chol-  
era, Chicken Cholera, Colic, Dis-  
temper, Coughs, Colds, Constipa-  
tion, Fever, Loss of Appetite,  
Wasting Away, and all the com-  
mon stock diseases.

It is a perfect medicine for gen-  
eral farm use. Try it.

Price 25c for a large can, at  
all druggists and dealers.

The pond over near Rye Straw has  
gone dry and the fish are needing  
water.

In some way the point got broke  
off of Columbus Allop's wife's sewing  
needle Thursday, and hitched up ear-  
ly today and took it to Tickville  
where a new point will be put on it.

The Hog Ford church, which re-  
poses on the banks of Gander creek,  
has been moved back two inches on  
account of a rise of water. As soon  
as the water recedes the church will  
be put back to its original position.

culiar, but simple. He took a fruit  
jar, put a lighted candle in it, and  
then screwed the top down tight.  
The candle burned out leaving all the  
light in there, and it can be kept as  
long as the top is kept screwed down  
so that no darkness can get in.

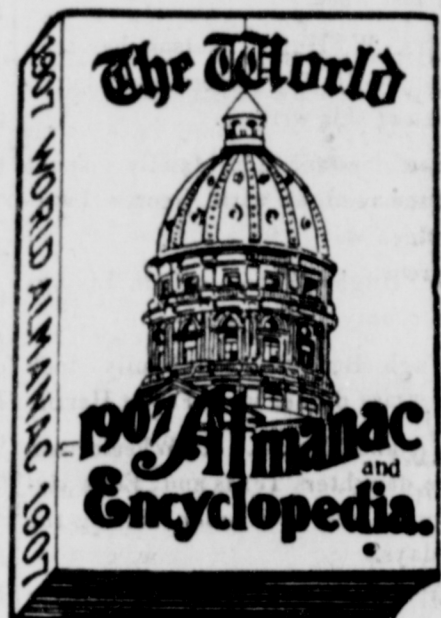
Dear Editor: I have a fine voice  
but am not putting it to use, only of  
course in talking. What is your ad-  
vice. Yours, May.

We gather that you are a farm girl.  
If so cultivate your voice and raise  
songs.

An ambitious young man once  
heard that Abe Lincoln split rails  
and became president of the whole  
country. As above mentioned, the  
young man had ambitions, and set in  
to qualify himself for presidential  
honors by splitting rails. He made  
himself a nice maul and camped in  
the woods and made great stacks of  
rails, all the while having his eye on  
the president's chair. After an elapse  
of fifty years the man is now ready  
to die, and can do so with laurels on  
his forehead, because he is known all  
over that neighborhood as its champ-  
ion rails-plitter.

A shot-gun in the hands of Raz  
Barlow went off in the postoffice  
Thursday and might have proved fa-  
tal had not Raz presence of mind  
enough to put his hat over the muz-  
zle before the load got out.

DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills drives the  
poison from the body. A 25 cent box holds a week's  
treatment. Sold by Woods & Orme.



## The 1907 World Almanac

is richly weighted with in-  
formation on almost every  
conceivable subject and is a  
marvelous repository of facts  
figures and cyclopedic knowl-  
edge well nigh indispensable  
to every one who needs to  
refer to recent historical, po-  
litical or general happenings.  
Within its covers may be  
found 10,000 facts and figures  
embracing almost every sub-  
ject of daily interest.

It is the one book that tells  
you something about every-  
thing and everything about a  
great many things.

Over 600 pages, strongly  
bound in an illuminated cover  
Now on sale all over the  
United States for 25 cents.

Mailed to any address for  
35 cents by the Press Pub-  
lishing Company, New York  
City.

**Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic**  
has stood the test 25 years. Average Annual Sales over One and a Half Million  
bottles. Does this record of merit appeal to you? No Cure, No Pay. 50c.  
Enclosed with every bottle is a Ten Cent package of Grove's Black Root Liver Pills.

## CALDWELL COUNTY NEWS.

(Fredonia items in Princeton Leader)

Miss Ida Hill, of Marion, is the  
guest of Mrs. R. R. Bransford.

Miss Beulah Conyer, of Marion,  
visited Miss Clara Reid, Saturday  
and Sunday.

Mrs. G. W. Stone, of Marion, vis-  
ited her mother, Mrs. W. G. Reid,  
last Thursday.

Mrs. S. H. Ramage, of Marion,  
came to Keisey shopping last Wed-  
nesday.

Miss Muriel Freeman returned to  
her home last Wednesday at Marion,  
after spending a few days with rela-  
tives here.

Misses Ethel Hard and Mayme  
Henry, of Marion, spent Saturday  
and Sunday with Mrs. L. C. Bennett  
and attended the meeting.



Before You Purchase Any Other Write  
**THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE COMPANY**  
Many Sewing Machines are made to sell regard-  
less of quality, but the "New Home" is made to  
wear. Our guarantee never runs out.  
We make Sewing Machines to suit all conditions  
of the trade. The "New Home" is made to  
head of all High-grade family sewing machines.  
Sold by authorized dealers only.  
FOR SALE BY

NUNN & TUCKER.

Special Announcement Regarding  
the National Pure Food and  
Drug Law

We are pleased to announce that Foley's Honey  
and Tar for coughs, colds and lung troubles is not  
effected by the National Pure Food and Drug law  
as it contains no opiates or other harmful drugs,  
and we recommend it as a safe remedy for children  
and adults.—Woods & Orme

FOR SALE—My farm three mile  
north of Marion on the Fords ferry  
road, 90 acres. Twenty acres in  
timber, 70 acres tilable, 7 acres in  
grass, orchard, residence three rooms  
in fair repair, new stables, barn, un-  
der good fence, spring, pond, wells,  
and plenty of stock water.

P. C. GILBERT.

Why

should your baby suffer? When he is fretful and  
restless, don't experiment on him and use any old  
thing your neighbor recommends. Buy a bottle of  
White's Cream Vermifuge, greatest known worm  
medicine and cure for all children's diseases. It  
is mild in its action, builds up the system, makes  
thin puny babies fat. Mrs. J. C. Smith, Tampa,  
Fla., writes: "My baby was thin and sickly, could  
not retain his food and cried all night. I used one  
bottle of White's Cream Vermifuge and in a few  
days baby was laughing happy and well."—Woods  
& Orme.

TO THE HOME-SEEKERS.

Any one wishing to buy real-estate  
in the new state of Oklahoma, can  
get cheap lands, good titles and free  
transportation by calling on F. W.  
MOORE, Repton, Ky.

It is undigested food that causes sourness  
and indigestion. Kodol is a solution of vege-  
table acids. It digests what you eat, and corrects  
the deficiencies of digestion. Kodol conforms to  
the National Pure Food and Drug Law. Sold by  
Woods & Orme.

The Press and weekly Courier  
Journal one year for \$1.50.

## Sour Stomach

No appetite, loss of strength, nervous-  
ness, headache, constipation, bad breath,  
general debility, sour risings, and catarrh  
of the stomach are all due to indigestion.  
Kodol relieves indigestion. This new discov-  
ery represents the natural juices of diges-  
tion as they exist in a healthy stomach,  
combined with the greatest known tonic  
and reconstructive properties. Kodol for  
dyspepsia does not only relieve indigestion  
and dyspepsia, but this famous remedy  
helps all stomach troubles by cleansing,  
purifying, sweetening and strengthening  
the mucous membranes lining the stomach.

Mr. S. S. Ball, of Ravenswood, W. Va., says—  
"I was troubled with sour stomach for twenty years.  
Kodol cured me and we are now using it in milk  
for baby."

Kodol Digests What You Eat.  
Bottles only. Relieves indigestion, sour stomach,  
belching of gas, etc.  
Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & CO., CHICAGO.

## Closing out Regardless of Cost

IF YOU WANT BARGAINS, now is the time to get them.  
NOW is the time to lay in your Winter and Spring goods.  
Everything going at a sacrifice. Come quick before the goods are  
all picked over and the choice goods are gone.

## I Mean Business!

Chickens and Eggs taken in exchange for goods at market prices.  
Also my little farm of 15 $\frac{1}{2}$  acres and store house and improve-  
ments for sale at a bargain. Fine bottom land and in good state of  
cultivation and well improved. Two good wells of never failing  
and fine water. Good stock barn and good buildings.

All lies right at the depot.

**J. S. McMURRAY,**  
Repton, Kentucky.

## To Heat Cold Rooms Quickly



Every house has its  
cold room. Abnormal weather  
conditions, inadequate stove or  
furnace heat often result in some particular  
part of the house being cold and cheerless. You  
can make home warm and cheerful with the

## PERFECTION Oil Heater

(Equipped with Smokeless Device)

Carry it about from room to room. Turn wick high or low—there's no  
danger. Smokeless device prevents smoke and smell. Easy to operate  
as a lamp. All parts easily cleaned. Brass oil fountain beautifully  
bossed. Holds 4 quarts of oil and burns 9 hours. Gives intense  
heat. Two finishes—nickel and japan. Handsome, useful, reliable.  
Every heater warranted. If not at your dealer's write our  
nearest agency for descriptive circular.

The **Rayo Lamp**

is the best lamp  
for all-round  
household use  
you can buy. Equipped with  
latest improved burner. Gives  
bright, steady light at lowest cost. Made of brass  
throughout and nickel plated. Suitable for any room  
whether library, dining room, parlor or bedroom. Safe  
and satisfactory. Every lamp warranted. Write to  
nearest agency if not at your dealer's.

Standard Oil Company  
Incorporated.

## Always Remember the Full Name Laxative Bromo Quinine Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in Two.

**E. W. Shaw** on Box. 25c.

Mr. S. M. JENKINS,  
Marion, Ky.

Dear Editor of the PRESS. Please  
find enclosed renewal of my subscrip-  
tion to the PRESS for the year 1907.  
We are always glad to get the dear  
old PRESS for it is a letter from our  
Kentucky home. Happy New Year  
to the Editor and its many readers.  
May 1907 prove a great success for  
the PRESS.

Yours truly,  
R. L. CHRON,  
Charleston, Mo.

FROM THE ANTILLES.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy  
Benefits a City Councilman at  
Kingston, Jamaica.

Mr. W. O'Reilly Fogarty, who is a member of  
the City Council at Kingston, Jamaica, West In-  
dies, writes as follows: "One bottle of Cham-  
berlain's Cough Remedy had good effect on a cough  
that was giving me trouble, and I think I should  
have been more quickly relieved if I had contin-  
ued the remedy. That it was beneficial and quick  
in relieving me there is no doubt and it is my in-  
tention to obtain another bottle." For sale by  
Woods & Orme, the leading Drug Store in West-  
ern Kentucky.

LOST—Monday Dec. 24th, a set  
of Rodgers' nickel silver tea spoons.  
Finder will please return to me.

WILL HUGHES,  
Mattoon, Ky.

A Wonderful Happening.

Port Byron, N. Y., has witnessed one of the  
most remarkable cases of healing ever recorded.  
Amos F. King of that place says: "Bucklen's  
Arnica Salve cured a sore on my leg with which  
I had suffered over 30 years. I am now eighty-  
five." Guaranteed to cure all sores, by Woods  
& Orme, Druggists 25c.

Mount Vernon, Ind., Dec. 27th,  
1906.—Dear Editor inclosed please  
find check for five dollars please  
place to my credit. When my sub-  
scription is due, don't hesitate to dun  
me and dun me hard as the older I  
get the more careless I get in paying  
my bills. Trusting you have had a  
prosperous year and with best wishes  
for yourself and family for the com-  
ing year.

I am your friend,  
Robt. V. Stinson.

Carrie Nation

certainly smashed a hole in the bar rooms of Kan-  
sas, but Ballard's Horehound Syrup has smashed  
all records as a cure for coughs, Bronchitis, In-  
fluenza and all Pulmonary diseases. T. C. H-  
Horton, Kansas, writes: "I have never found a  
medicine that would cure a cough so quickly as  
Ballard's Horehound Syrup. I have used it for  
years." Woods & Orme.

A Guaranteed Cure For Piles

Itching, Blind, Bleeding, Producing  
Piles. Druggists are authorized  
to refund money if Pazo Ointment  
fails to cure in 6 to 14 days price 50c.



# To the Public

Having bought the interest of my partner **Dr. O. C. Cook**, in the firm of **Dorroh & Cook**, at Crayneville, and being especially desirous of holding all the patrons of the firm, I will for the next 30 days

## OFFER SOME UNUSUAL BARGAINS

in order to reduce my stock and to prepare for putting in a much larger and better assorted stock for the next season.

## Everything Must Go at Bargain Prices

### Dry Goods, Notions, Boots, Shoes, Hats,

Caps, Groceries, Hardware, Tinware, Queensware, Shawls, Fascinators, Underwear, Hosiery, Umbrellas, Suspenders, Gloves, Table Linen and Napkins, Comforts, Blankets, Shirts, Collars, Etc.

### Nice Line of First-class Candies, Fruits, Oranges, Apples, Etc.

Crayneville, Ky.

**J. F. Dorroh**

#### IRON HILL.

Well Christmas is over and everything has went off very nicely in this precinct, no bad conduct that I have heard of—our Christmas tree was well attended by young and old, and very nice tree it was. Everything was well carried on, while we had some very nice speeches by the young girls and boys.

The young people were invited to a Christmas dinner at Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Youngs on Xmas day and had a jolly good time and also went from there to Mr. and Mrs. Cal Adams and had what was called a social party on Xmas night.

Miss Ada Hughes is visiting her aunt of Morganfield.

Mrs. William Ward and Miss Ruby Bingham visited Mrs. Horace Williamson, of Frances, their aunt last Friday and Saturday.

W. W. Ward went to Evansville last Thursday on official business. He is thinking of moving to that city.

Mrs. M. G. Jacobs is no better. She is thought to be in a critical condition.

Mrs. Carrie Muner was over to see her parents at Oak Grove.

Herman Hill will return to his school at Evansville Monday.

Mrs. Mary Hill, mother of F. M. Hill, H. S. and H. C. Hill is very sick at her daughters, Mrs. Ben Allen, of Oak Grove.

Mr. Calvin Clark from Oak Grove, was here through Christmas and was the guest of his sister, Mrs. Carrie Minner.

Mr. Herman Hill of Evansville, is home taking in the holidays.

A Christmas dinner was given at Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Hill on Xmas day, to the relatives of Mr. F. M. Hill and was well enjoyed by all who was present.

Mr. Alvin Allen, of Kansas, is here shaking hands with his many friends and relatives.

#### NEW SALEM.

New Years greeting.

Ed Summers has a sick child.

The usual number of Christmas drinks.

H. T. Harpending arrived home

from Ryalite, Nevada Dec. 23.

Our tobacco raisers are still holding their tobacco, but hope to be able to deliver soon.

John L. Harpending and wife spent Christmas with his parents.

What will the boys do next Xmas for their toddy.

Thomas and Will Binkley, of Pinkneyville, were the guest of Harris Austin and family last week.

Mrs. Nancy White has moved to her farm on the bluff.

Carter McDowell has moved on the J. H. Brouster, farm for 1907.

The public roads are almost impassable.

John Capleton, of Berry's ferry spent Christmas with his relatives.

All farm work on a stand still.

May the sun of prosperity shine on our people in 1907.

Dave Wolford, of Salem, was a pleasant caller in this section last week.

#### LEVIAS.

Our merry Christmas ended with the sad death of Dallas Franklin Saturday noon. His many friends and relatives here mourn his death and anxiously sympathize with his stricken parents. He was buried here Sunday afternoon.

Carson Franklin has moved from near Marion to the Gid Taylor place to make a crop this year.

Mrs. M. E. Barnes and Miss Fluta spent the holidays with R. A. LaRue and family.

L. A. LaRue and wife, of Deer Creek visited relatives here during the holidays.

Miss Grace Taylor, of Marion, visited friends and relatives here last week.

Old Hickory whiskey 4 years old \$2 50 per gallon at Klymans.

#### MATTOON.

Christmas over and everything went off nicely at this place.

Mr. Redford of the firm of C. J. Newman & Co., Morganfield, came over Christmas day and purchased about 75,000 pounds of tobacco in about forty minutes prices running from 2 to 8c.

Mr. J. H. Wood, one of our best farmers and Miss Anna O'Neal were married Sunday Dec. 30th at the brides mother, Mrs. Nancy O'Neal. We wish them a happy and a prosperous life.

We are having rain and nothing but rain.

Cole Brown, of Dwight, Illinois, son of Dock Brown, is spending a few days with his mother and father.

Bert E. Woody returned Monday to the U. S. Army post at Fort Leavenworth Kansas. Bert has about two more years to work for Uncle Sam.

W. I. Nunn, of Aniston, Mo., is spending a few days with old friends.

M. A. Wilson passed through en route to Marion. He was shaved up so his nearest friends did not know him.

Wish all a happy New Year.

All brands of bottled in bond whiskies at Klymans.

#### SUGAR GROVE.

We are glad to see the first day of the New Year without rain.

Elmer Travis baby got its hands and face badly burned last week by falling in the fire.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Lamb are visiting Mrs. Lambs parents of Illinois this week.

Walter Lane was the guest of Dr. Travis last week.

F. I. Travis went to Evansville with a load of cattle Monday.

Rev. John Hogard is ill at his home near Tribune.

**Dr. King's New Life Pills**  
The best in the world.

#### HEBRON.

Mr. Ben Herin, of Evansville, spent Xmas with his mother and brothers.

Jno. Nunn, of Marion spent two or three days bird hunting in this section last week.

Lige Franklin and family, of near Marion, spent Xmas with friends in this neighborhood.

Al Easley spent a few days in Tennessee last week.

Prof. Marion Smart and wife returned from Union county last Thursday.

Mrs. Gass, sister of Mr. Jas. Paris has been sick for several days.

Jno. M. Phillips, of Colon, who has been sick for several weeks is able to be up again.

Mr. W. B. Nation Fords ferry has pneumonia.

Misses Stella Phillips and Urie McMeican, of Colon, visited our school last week.

Ruth Cook visited Tolu last Monday Xmas tree near this place.

John Vaughn has moved into the Roe Williams houses near this place.

Judges Nunn, Olean and Williams of the Court of Appeals of Frankfort, spent two or three days hunting in this section last week.

Little Ed and Walker Cook spent Xmas at Tolu.

Mr. Ollie Tucker, of Marion, spent two or three days hunting in this section last week.

Mrs. Jno. Easley spent week before last in Evansville visiting friends and relatives.

Louis Barnes, of Missouri, is visiting friends in this county.

Mr. Louis Daughtrey and wife will visit friends in Tennessee next Wednesday.

Charley Heath, of New Madrid, Mo., was visiting friends in this county last week.

James and Ben Herrin took in the Xmas tree at Tolu.

Mr. Ernest Guillee and Miss Jennie Lian went to E. Town, Ill., last Sunday and were married, we were told.

Mr. Si Franklin is prospecting for lead and zinc on the Nations property near Fords ferry this week.

#### To Close Out On The 16th.

We have a large stock of all kinds of bottled in bond whiskies also any and every thing in wines, brandies etc. And having to close out on the 16th, we will make a reduction in prices on all of our goods.

KLYMAN.

#### TOLU.

Eugene Clark made a business trip to Carversville last week.

Charlie Lear was in Marion one day last week.

Mrs. W. Hugh Watson has been seriously ill for several days but is better at this writing.

Pate Sewart and family spent Christmas night with George Laurence.

W. Hugh Watson was in Livingston county last week.

Hugh Bennett and family took Christmas dinner with Forest Harris.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Wheeler and little daughters Texas and Edna visited relatives at Dawson during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Bridges, of Carversville, spent the holidays with relatives in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. John Croft and children spent Christmas with Mrs. Croft's father, Janathan Belt near Lola.

Dr. Robt. Perry, of Irma, was in town Christmas.

## Schwab Produce Co.

Wants your

Eggs  
Chickens  
Furs  
Old Brass  
Copper  
Iron  
Wool

Will  
Pay  
You  
CASH

#### ANNUAL STATEMENT OF

## THE CITY OF MARION, KY.

Receipts and Disbursements from Jan. 1st, 1906, to Jan. 1st, 1907

#### Receipts

Balance in Treasury from 1905	\$ 183 22
Taxes Collected	3944 67
Fines Collected	330 25
Whiskey License	2250 00
Other License	177 50
Miscellaneous Receipts	10 00
Total	6895 64

#### Disbursements

Street Repair	1707 30
Electric Lights	1850 00
Payment on Street Roller	100 00
Keeping prisoners	116 50
Salary of Marshal	440 00
Deputy Marshal	7 88
Mayor	75 00
Councilmen	144 00
Clerk	35 00
Clock Winding	25 00
Treasurer	25 00
City Attorney	300 00
Tax Collector	235 00
Sewer Pipe	149 64
Registration Expense	34 50
Rent	55 00
Printing	56 32
Miscellaneous Expense	130 40
Voucher Paid for 1905	2 00
Balance Cash on Hand	1407 15
Total	6895 64

There are two vouchers amounting to \$40.47 outstanding, leaving a net balance of \$1366.68 cash in hand, all of which is respectfully reported. JAS. L. TRAVIS, City Clerk.  
This Jan. 1, 1907.

## Please Take Notice!

Mr. A. J. Pickens, of the firm of Cochran & Pickens, has sold his interest in the hardware business to L.E. Crider and J. Alvis Stephens. The firm shall be known from this time as **T. H. COCHRAN & CO.**

Everyone indebted to us will please call and settle at once, by cash or note, as we want to wind up all outstanding accounts. **COCHRAN & PICKENS.**

The Christmas tree at the Presbyterian church was a rousing success. The programme was excellent, and carried out without a hitch. Messrs. Lear and Clark made excellent Santa clauses, sufficiently excellent to fright many little ones.

The private tree at the residence of Dr. Moore given to Miss Virginia Moore, was a unique affair. Those present were: Dr. and Mrs. J. O. Moore, M. B. Moore, of Princeton, Miles Minner and Mr. and Mrs. W. Hugh Watson and little son Hugh Ivan.

Wm. Tackwell and wife and Clyde McMasters and wife visited L. E. Hardin first of the week.

Mr. Thos. Nelson who is employed in the Farmers and Merchants Bank spent the holidays with his parents at Birdsville, Ky.

T. A. Miner Joe Taylor with their families leave for Missouri about the first of the year.

Eugene Guess was in Paducah two days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Taylor Guess visited relatives in Marion during the holidays.

Dr. J. H. Clement made a business trip to Marion Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Urey Robertson, of Wheatcroft, Ky., visited in our city a day last week.

## Tobacco Growers

There will be a meeting of the **Fredonia Valley Stemming Association** At Marion Court House Friday, Jan. 4th, 1907 and the tobacco Growers of Crittenden and Livingston counties are especially invited to attend. **The tobacco question is the all important one now and quick action should be taken.**

Come and bring Your friends

**John L. Wyatt,**  
President



# The Crittenden Press.

15.

Marion, Kentucky, Thursday, Jan. 3, 1907.

## Why the Pole is not Reached

Peary has again tried for the pole and again failed.

Peary, on Spitzbergen, waited in vain for a favorable wind in which to start his arship for the same glistening

only a few days ago, at an European press of Arctic explorers and de- sers, two men announced their inten- of starting soon for that eternally end of the earth.

authorities on polar exploration say today there are scores of small ex- pions, heard of and followed only scientists, distributed about the Ar- ctic, and nearly all buoyed

hope of ultimately making, o. point- the way to, the pole.

for four hundred years, nearly, man- been lured into the pitiless depths of white north by this same hope.

for the past fifteen or twenty years has been among explorers what properly be termed Polar mania.

Dr. Wellman, Nansen, Andre, the of Abruzzi, Captain Sverdrup, An- ny Fiala—Americans, Englishmen,

mans, Italians, Scandinavians, Rus- sians, Belgians, Frenchmen, Danes, and

and the negro, have set their faces and stoutly toward the pole— failed to reach it.

Why?

Because, in brief, nature, in her cruel- most sterile mood, has set an im- possible barrier between the children of and the pole?

The poetic answer would be, Yes.

The prosaic, truthful answer is, Be- cause no man who has gone for the pole

has been backed by sufficient money to be able to "nail" the flag of his coun- try on it, metaphorically speaking.

But put it more bluntly, if man had been so stingy with his money these

four hundred years, the pole, in all probability, would have been discovered

long ago.

Peary declares the leading polar authori- ties—Peary, Nansen, the Abruzzis and the rest. And they have reason on

side, however strange their bald- ness may seem to a layman, taught in childhood that it has been the cold

has kept man from the pole since the beginning of history.

But suppose a modern miracle were to happen—a multi-millionaire were to

pledge his entire fortune to the discov- ery of the pole. Why, straightway the

the method of polar exploration, as practiced these several centuries past, or

the better part of them, would be changed entirely, "in the twinkling of an eye."

There would be no more "dashes" for the pole. "Dashes"—what a familiar word in connection with polar exploration! Do you know why explorers have invariably "dashed" for the pole? Because they have never had enough money back of them to enable them to go for the pole with that slow but sure persistence that is all-conquering. The word "dash" itself suggests limitations. The explorer is ever conscious of the fact that he has just so much, or, more properly speaking, just so little money back of him. He knows that it will last just a certain prescribed period. And so he establishes a base—remember, a base—and one day he begins his "dash" for the realization of his life's dream against, yes, against the bitter cold and the coming of the Arctic night, but, above and beyond all, against the vanishing of his little hoard of the thing that talks everywhere in this world, even close to the shadow of the icy pole itself.

Instead of the "dash" there would be "plugging" of the most prosaic sort. With millions back of him, an explorer would take an army of men into the far north. He would provision and equip it after the fashion of an army of soldiers sent to the besiegement of a strong citadel. There would be vigilantly kept open

a line of communication with civilization, storehouse for the expedition's wants. Instead of one base, or two bases at most, there would be a base every few miles, well garrisoned, well stocked, excellently provided with men and equipment of every conceivable sort to be used on a moment's notice. And these bases would hold the country, after

the manner of forts and bodies of troops left behind in conquered country by an on-sweeping enemy.

Too, each base would be in communication with all the others; this communication would be so organized as to be uninterrupted, even by the fiercest of Arctic blasts. And as the main body crept further and further north the num-

ber of bases would grow in direct proportion to the total distance covered, possibly faster.

As a besieging army creeps systematically upon a city, almost imperceptibly at times, at other times finding it necessary to bring up troops from the rear or to send back for fresh munitions, at still other times suffering temporary setbacks, yet militant and confident of ultimate victory through it all, because of strength and that open line of communication, and an inexhaustible war chest, so the expedition would creep close to the pole. Then, and only then, somewhat after the fashion of besiegers at last keyed up to the pitch of storming a city's gates because of very proximity to them, there would probably be a real "dash" to—not for—the pole. What a short "dash" it would be, and how pre-eminently successful! It would simply be a foot race on the part of the vanguard to see who would be the first to throw his arms lovingly around the fearfully frigid thing.

In the same fashion the south pole would be brought within the domains of civilization.

Now, when you stop to think of it, there is nothing preposterous in all this, is there? Rather, is there not all reason and all common sense in this that the polar people say?

The unreason comes in in the way that the average polar expedition has been equipped and started out since the days when man first began to hunt the ends

of the earth.

In all that time only two expeditions have sailed for the polar seas in a ship especially built for polar exploration.

One was Nansen's expedition; he went in the "Fram." The other has recently

returned from the north—Peary's; he went thither in the "Roosevelt."

What sheer foolhardiness to start out in vessels wholly unfit, even when tinkered with, to withstand the onslaught of the ice packs and the angriest of seas! And yet, what sublimity! Men, knowing full well the unfitness of their bottoms, still turn their faces northward unhesitatingly, putting their lives in jeopardy for possible fulfillment of a dream!

This is not all. Men have gone poleward illy provisioned, because their money supply was scant. Hardly an explorer has left civilization with all the scientific instruments absolutely needed to make the expedition a success scientifically, though no pole is reached. Until recent years no expedition had sufficient money to buy the services of more than a handful of the very helpful and essential Eskimo. But still the pole has lured all of them, and with stout hearts, throbbing high with hope in spite of every discouragement (greater hope than the Arctic explorer has no man).

they have tried for the pole, and many, a very great many, considering the number of possibilities, have reaped the penalty of hope more wonderfully glowing than the Aurora Borealis itself. It is the same as the wages of sin.

What picayune sums of money have been handed out (that's the right expression, "handed out," as you would hand out a slice of bread and cold meat to a tramp) to the brave darers of the bitter north.

To Nansen, mostly by the Norwegian government, \$125,000, to build and fit out the "Fram" for her famous drifting expedition which landed him "farthest north." Suppose he had had ten times that sum at his disposal, would "farthest north" have been that point in deed and truth?

The second time the "Fram" poked her nose into ice packs the leader of the expedition, Captain Sverdrup, had something less than \$60,000 at his disposal.

The money that Peary had back of him on each of his expeditions that are now history was reckoned in five figures.

Do you recall the very hard time this indomitable "down-easter" experienced in obtaining enough money to fit out the "Roosevelt" when she lay at her dock

in the harbor of New York? The latest expedition was that of all the hundreds of expeditions for the pole. Yet not enough money was put up to enable Peary to ward all the things that nature would demand and wide experience should be taken. It was short of half a million, or, to be exact, \$500,000," Peary had

"and I will reach the pole."

With that sum of money at his disposal he would doubtless give a guarantee to reach

"But why," you may ask, "Peary, or some one else, should have half a million, or a million, or any sum of money, to ensure the finding of the pole, the good of finding it, and it is found, what is gained with it?"

A great many persons have asked these allied questions. I will answer them in the words of a gathering of British geographers when he was preparing for his preparation:

"My polar creed can be summed up in one sentence. It is held by many of us, myself, from that typical American person down.

"The north pole should be a matter of accession to knowledge, as a matter of a prize worth the struggle for it has been for four centuries. Its discovery is the sign of man's mastery over the non-attainable, and both to our knowledge and our ability."

The attainment of the north pole is a peculiarly an object for and patriotism. The world segment is our ultimate destiny. It is the isthmus and the pole for the isthmus, mark the pole. More want the pole because of the pole, and because you practically all the other nations of the world have it for nearly four centuries have not got it yet, and it will be the crown of centuries of effort and sacrifice did heroism."

Half a million, half a million—no matter what the sum, the man who at last found the man who at last found the man who at last found the man with whose

coupled for all time.





# NOT SEND

## Money

THIS HANDSOME  
STRAIGHT BRACELET  
FINISH

At our name and address  
Special 3 large handsome stamped  
covers, Holly, Violet and  
for each one a \$1.00 gold  
bracelet. Write today for  
this plan.

Dept. P. Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

## FREE

Send us your name and  
we will send you free, all  
change paid this handsome  
NAME SWEET HOME

CHARM - which is  
a new and different  
jewelry novelty.  
all the new every-  
thing in jewelry.  
We refer you to any bank  
for a check on this plan.

Dept. P. Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

## Restored.

WALNUT HAIR STAIN  
Restores Gray, Striped or  
Bleached Hair or Monstrous  
Instantaneously. Gives any shade  
from Light Brown to Black.  
Does not wash or rub off. Con-  
tains no poisons and is not sticky  
or greasy. Sold by all druggists,  
from a small box, 40c. postpaid,  
direct to you. Send the yellow  
bottle purchased from a druggist  
to you a full-size bottle for nothing.  
806 N. 14th St., St. Louis, Mo.

Merkin's National Herbs.  
The oldest and best Herb Medicine  
preparation record and a guarantee  
for all disorders of the blood,  
Stomach and Liver. Sold by  
all agents everywhere - price \$1.00.  
Write for FREE SAMPLE BOX  
Merkin's National Herbs Company  
1000 14th Street Washington, D. C.

Per Cent. a Year.

or corporation offering  
investment to the public for  
of raising funds to carry  
on immediately offers it  
for the most searching  
such an offer in New  
money is considered  
and, as we are told,  
for a trifle over six per  
cent is looked upon in the  
treason by the money

announcement and promise  
is bad enough in all  
actually perform these  
giving such dividends is  
a great stir.

ent reads four per cent  
monthly, twelve times a  
er adds that it is posi-  
secure and certain. Such  
business backed up by  
and managed by men of  
edge, character and abil-  
tempting enough to ex-  
cess nerve to the point

we paid a visit to the  
rating Company, No. 23  
York, expecting to find  
which quick scheme in full  
money by the carload at  
and handing it out at the  
ends. His astonishment  
when, after the most  
of an investigation, he  
any was not only paying  
per cent a month regu-  
lating even more than  
what he too, emptied  
the greenbacks he had with  
erted into veritable gold  
very up-to-date and en-  
any.

that forty-eight per cent  
usual for a corpora-  
the capital invested, but  
al, indeed, for such earn-  
ut the officers and direc-  
tions earning these enor-  
Take for instance the  
pany's recent announce-  
ment. This large amount of  
ings was to be divided  
holders, but what actu-  
was this? The company  
capital stock and then  
skate to its stockhold-  
ers saleable stock, and may  
into cash, but at what fig-  
ure? Upon market com-  
\$5,000,000 in cash, how-  
at moorings and anchor,  
usual.

ows that the officers of  
rating Company, who  
s, receive no salaries  
y upon the earnings  
h, by the way, never  
ne amount purchased  
rs. At first blush this  
e enough, but if the  
as outlined they are  
A visit to the factory  
the greatest activity  
of the chimney and  
ng to get the instru-  
prospects gives a  
the Multiphone, and  
s not overrated in  
business has been  
the start and the divi-  
regularly.

g to know that a body  
ng to stake their money  
that of the customer in  
to produce dividends,  
divide the product, for  
actually being promised  
it is also something en-  
e allowed to feel the  
d hard coin as it accu-  
of reading about it be-  
for safekeeping in the

departure from the or-  
ments, but only in his  
stors. We should like  
ed by other financial  
inations who take great  
themselves at the ex-  
public, with little after-  
interests. -Mercantile

# FADS AND FANCIES.

Tailored shirt waists in silks and  
woolens are smart for street wear this  
season. Few lingerie waists are seen,  
except indoors, where the hand embroid-  
ered and lace trimmed waists of linen  
and lawn still hold their own for after-  
noon and evening wear.

Black silk waists, so becoming to both  
matrons and maidens, and to those who  
are stout, as well as to the slender, are  
the favorites. Roman plaid silks and  
small check designs in silks have also  
sprung into an amazing popularity.

These tailored waists are not always  
severely plain, as the word "tailored"  
implies, for, though simply made, they  
are quite ornate in effect, especially  
when made of bright-hued plaids or of  
plain taffetas with bands or inserts of  
bias plaid. Many otherwise entirely  
plain waists have a touch of color in  
the decorative effect of handsome but-  
tons arranged each side of the front, or  
wherever the style of the waist permits  
the placing of ornamental buttons.

Tucks and plaits are characteristic of  
these waists, and unless there are plaits  
or pin tucks, or stitched folds in the  
front and back, the models will lack the  
stamp of fashion that is essential for an  
up-to-date woman nowadays.



An exceptionally becoming model for  
either challie, flannel, cashmere, or taff-  
eta silk is here pictured. It may be  
made of plaid silk, with the plastron,  
cuffs and collar of plain silk, and en-  
riched with pretty buttons, or may be  
made entirely of plain cloth. The pat-  
tern No. 1716 is cut in sizes 32, 34, 36,  
38 and 40 inches bust measure. Price  
15 cents.



The illustration shows one of the very  
newest plaited waists, navy blue taffetas  
with fancy plaid bias pipings. The quaint  
little pockets at either side of the front  
give it a very fetching, youthful touch.  
If preferred, these pockets may be om-  
itted without otherwise affecting the  
graceful lines of the waist. The style  
is suitable for either silks or woolens,  
and is one that is bound to achieve im-  
mediate success. The pattern No. 2028  
is cut in sizes 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40  
inches bust measure. Price 15 cents.

## The Last Word.

By MAY HARRIS.  
(Copyrighted.)

"I am not pleased, Katherine," the  
Bishop slowly enunciated, "that you al-  
low young Stafford to call so often.  
When he comes again, I should prefer  
that you—er—"

"Tell James," Miss Strong gently  
suggested, looking up from the pattern  
she was drawing on the cloth with her  
coffee spoon, "to say I am not at home."

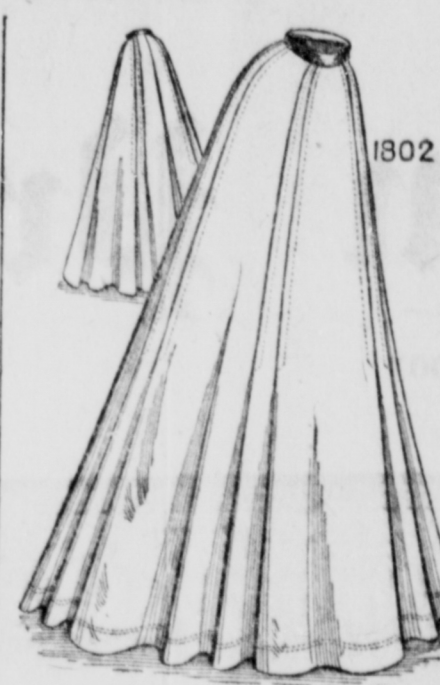
On the rising inflection her voice  
sweetly paused. The not-at-home fiction  
was an unflinching red flag to the bishop.

"Certainly not," he began stiffly.  
"But, dear uncle, if not James, must  
I? Don't you see, he wouldn't believe  
it, for I'd be there—"

"There are times, Katherine," the  
bishop said severely, "when your levity  
distresses me. This—er—young man  
has been calling. I regret to know, very  
frequently. I think it would be better  
taste if you did not encourage his visits.  
You could show by your manner that  
his visits were not—er—appreciated."

"It's so hard to be inhospitable," Miss  
Strong murmured demurely. "So diffi-  
cult to tell any one gracefully they can't  
come to see you—especially an old ac-  
quaintance."

"It requires tact," the bishop agreed.  
On his way to his study a few mo-  
ments later an afterthought made him  
follow his niece into the drawing-room.  
"I wish you to understand, Kitty," he  
mildly explained, with his back to the  
fire, "that I have no prejudices. A pre-  
judiced person is always unjust. But  
Harold Stafford has made nothing of  
his opportunities. Since he left Prince-



The return of the gored and plaited  
skirt is hailed with delight, both for its  
grace and the shapely lines it lends to  
the figure. The skirt here pictured is  
cut in the seven-gored style, with a clus-  
ter of two tucks at each seam and an  
inverted plait at the back. It is excep-  
tionally fashionable this season and  
suitable for a wide range of materials.  
The pattern 1802 is cut in sizes 22, 24,  
26 and 28 inches waist measure.  
Price 15 cents.



The return of cold weather brings a  
glad welcome to the warm and cosy  
breakfast jacket of silk, flannel, or cash-  
merized cottons. The style shown here  
has the favorite fitted back, full plaited  
front and wide collar, which makes it  
becoming to both stout and slender fig-  
ures. The pattern No. 1929 is cut in  
sizes 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust  
measure. Price 15 cents.



No garment made by the home dress-  
maker repays her labors so generously  
as the pretty plaited short kimono. The  
ready-made kimono of the shops are  
so skimpy in material and so ungraceful  
in cut that they are often positively  
disfiguring. The pattern No. 1930 is cut  
in sizes 32, 34, 36, 38 and 44 inches bust  
measure. Price 15 cents.

To obtain these patterns promptly be  
careful to state the correct size and the  
number of the pattern, and enclose 15  
cents for each pattern desired. Ad-  
dress all communications to  
FASHION CORRESPONDENT,  
Room 307, 200 Broadway,  
New York City.

ton, what has he done? And while at  
college—"

"He broke the record in his dash for  
the goal," Miss Strong reminiscently  
murmured.

"Football," said the bishop, "is a  
savage amusement for gentlemen. It is—  
er—brutal."

"When they get hurt," Miss Strong  
conceded. "But Har—Mr Stafford never  
did."

The bishop regarded her over the top  
of his glasses.

"I am afraid—" he began stiffly.  
"Uncle, dear, don't you bother," Miss  
Strong entreated sweetly. "Next time  
Mr. Stafford calls I shall be cool and  
distant. I'll be stared so stiff that un-  
bending would break me into bits."

She brusqued the stiffness for his  
benefit with an upthrust chin, an imper-  
sonal nose, and as commanding a pose  
her diminutive stature would allow.

"Very well," the bishop said, ignor-  
ing the brusque. "As I said, you are  
the proper person to do that—to let him  
see he is—er—too particular in his at-  
tentions. With a little tact and gracious-  
ness—"

"Well, hardly graciousness," Miss  
Strong said, amused.

The bishop went on to his study, and  
his niece sat down before the open fire  
and wrinkled her brow with introspec-  
tive thinking. This occupation was in-  
terrupted by the servant, who an-  
nounced:

"Mr. Stafford."

"The bishop doesn't approve of you,"  
Miss Strong said to her visitor, apropos  
of nothing, when she had shaken  
hands with him, and he had taken from  
the chair he usually preferred across from

hers. She looked, Stafford thought, dis-  
tractingly pretty with a Duchess rose in  
her dark hair, that matched the pale pink  
of her fluffy dinner gown.

"No?" he somewhat absently queried.  
"It's odd, isn't it?" Miss Strong went  
on. "He seems to have the idea that  
you are—well—"

"A good-for-nothing?"  
Miss Strong agreed with deprecation.  
"It's too bad, isn't it? How does he  
get such an impression of you?" There  
was a shade more of curiosity than of  
sympathy in her tone.

"Why didn't you say a good word  
for me?"  
"I did. I told him what a splendid  
half-back you were."

"And that was the best you could  
do for me?" he laughed, a little bit-  
terly.

"It's the biggest thing you ever did,"  
Miss Strong reminded him, with inno-  
cent sincerity.

"I remember," reminiscently, "how  
wild I was about your playing that day.  
You were such a hero! When you  
came around after the game and spoke  
to me I was eaten up with satisfied  
pride because I knew you, and so many  
of the girls were envious! Don't you  
remember how glorious it was?"

"It was a brief glory," he gloomily  
assured her. "It's all exhausted—not a  
glimmer of it left."

"Why don't you do something to  
make it come to you again?" she asked,  
severely. "Don't you feel, don't you  
know how stupid it is to be nothing—  
to do nothing but lead cotillions and  
play bridge? Why don't you keep on  
making people proud of you?"

Stafford looked up from the fire.  
"Oh, it's easy," he mocked her rail-  
lery, "to live at high pressure. When  
I was on the winning side in a foot-  
ball game, I was of a moment's con-  
sideration; but life isn't all football.  
I haven't had to work for my living—  
more's the pity—so, as you put it, I've  
led cotillions and played bridge. And  
I liked it," he confessed, politely, "as it  
has given me the opportunity of seeing you."

"If you call that carrying the war  
into the enemy's quarters—"

"I never call names. I'm a vagrant—  
but you're a butterfly."

"Soulless? Ah!" she mused.  
"I think," he suggested, "you are be-  
ginning the question."

"We look at things from two points  
of view," she frostily told him.  
"Yes. I've tried to convince you it  
ought to be one, but it's always two."

She tapped the toe of her slipper on  
the tiled hearth.

"Why don't you do something?" she  
demanded. "How can you be content  
to go through life just—"

"Myself?" he laughed, good humored-  
ly. "Don't you think it was my mis-  
fortune more than my fault that my  
father left me a fortune?"

"If you hadn't a cent perhaps you'd  
be worth something," she paradoxically  
told him.

"Oh, yes, you'd pity me, then," he  
coldly assented.

There came a little silence, and Staf-  
ford put a book he had been holding  
on the table between them.

"The book you lent me," he explained.  
"I didn't like it, thanks."

"What poor taste!" she impolitely  
commented.

Stafford was not much of a reader,  
as she knew. Indeed, he only now and  
then borrowed a book from her to give  
himself a justifiable excuse for calling,  
and the volume of Meredith she had  
last somewhat cruelly selected had been  
deep waters to his unaccustomed feet;  
for the pleasure of swimming after elu-  
sive problems was one he could deduct  
with ease from his share of worldly hap-  
piness.

"I," Miss Strong continued, taking up  
"Richard Feverel," "like it exceedingly.  
I am devoted to Meredith. As Helen  
Leveret says, he holds a candle to the  
mirror for you to see yourself."

"She'd better leave that to Braith-  
waite; he'll arrange it more flatteringly  
than Meredith."

"Mr. Braithwaite? Ah, he's charm-  
ing!" Stafford desired to know. "He's  
a great friend of mine, but—charming—"

"Yes, charming! He's so pleasant and  
so intelligent. He adores Meredith—"

"Mistaken man!" Stafford interpo-  
lated.

"And then he's such a success in his  
profession," Miss Strong proceeded.  
"The bishop says he's distinguished as a  
lawyer."

"Oh, he's a good fellow and he has  
plenty of talent," Stafford agreed. "I  
think he and Miss Leveret will be very  
happy."

"Yes; he gives the impression of be-  
ing thoroughly in earnest about making  
his way in life—making the best of it,"  
Miss Strong said, making an obvious  
peg of Braithwaite.

Stafford agreed again.  
"Why can't you do that?" she sug-  
gested, abandoning the peg.

"Make the best of life? I'm trying  
to," he said.

"Oh!" she tonelessly murmured.  
"I assure you I am," he seriously as-  
serted, and rising, put out his hand.

"Since the bishop doesn't approve of  
me, and you didn't take up the cudgels  
for me, I suppose I mustn't come often  
any more?" he questioned.

She smiled at the somberness of his  
tone.

"Well—I suppose not—until he does!  
You see, I'm improving the shining mo-  
ments by giving you a last word of  
friendly admonition—as the bishop  
would call it!"

"On my side it will have to be a word  
of something you like—admiration!"  
"Really!" She sat up indignantly  
straight.

"You do. So I am going to give it,"  
he said rapidly: "I have been a good-  
for-nothing, as the bishop imagines, and  
you appreciate; and I'm not charming,  
like Braithwaite. All I have been fit for  
has been to think you—well, every-  
thing!—we'll put it for short. There  
will be others who will do it with more  
success."

"This is about the tenth time you have  
prefaced a quarrel with others. It's  
monotonous."

"I'm not quarreling," Stafford told  
her; "I'm saying good-by." As he spoke  
he stooped, and with unexpected audac-  
ity, he kissed her. She sprang to her  
feet with her face angrily crimson, but  
the door was already closing on Staf-  
ford's retreat.

She was still angry the next morning  
at breakfast, when the bishop put down  
a note he had been reading and pre-  
pared for a speech.

"We were speaking of young Staf-  
ford yesterday evening," he said, taking  
off his glasses and tapping the table  
with them; "he has lost his fortune—  
every cent gone in that break of Bel-  
ford & James." Miss Strong put down  
her share of the morning paper. "Braith-  
waite had an appointment with me yes-  
terday evening on some business relat-  
ing to his marriage." He writes me the  
reason he did not keep it was that he  
was helping Stafford—who seems to be  
a great friend of his—make arrangements  
for leaving for the West. A hurried  
decision, I suppose. Braithwaite helped  
him pack, he said, so he could make  
some calls. He left on the half-past ten  
o'clock this morning. Braithwaite  
seems to sympathize with him—er—  
greatly."

"West? Why west?" Miss Strong  
asked the bishop.

"He had a little land out there, it  
seems. Braithwaite says he never saw  
any one meet such a loss so bravely.  
It alters my opinion—quite. After all,  
Kitty, perhaps I was hasty in my judg-  
ment of him."

"Perhaps," Miss Strong agreed, ab-  
sently.

## Home Economics

By MINNA SCHATT CRAWFORD.

Much of the sickness arising from  
damp, cold feet at this season of the  
year can be avoided and the family  
shoe bills also much reduced if moth-  
ers will take the time and trouble to  
see that the soles of the children's shoes  
are varnished once a week.

The expense involved is so slight and  
the advantages so manifold and mani-  
fest that the experiment is well worth  
trying. It makes the shoe soles give  
nearly double the wear and makes them  
impervious to water.

Copal varnish is the proper kind to  
use. Varnish made of gum shellac will  
not do, as it dries brittle and hard and  
will break the leather. A pint of copal  
varnish, into which has been mixed  
about a gill of the best linseed oil, will  
suffice to keep a family's shoe soles in  
order for a whole winter. The entire  
expense should not be above thirty-five  
or forty cents. Any sort of brush will  
serve to apply the varnish, although a  
regular varnish brush is the best. It is  
best not to have the varnish touch the  
uppers, as the effect of repeated applica-  
tions would serve to make them stiff  
and brittle.

The soles should be varnished once a  
week. A good plan is to do it at night,  
in order that the varnish may have a  
chance to soak in and dry before morn-  
ing, otherwise it may make shoe  
"tracks" and spoil the carpets or floor.

If the uppers are to be waterproofed  
it is best to make a dubbing of saraf-  
ine and turpentine; to do this, melt the  
paraffine in a cup set in boiling water  
and stir in as much turpentine as there  
is melted paraffine; add a little lamp-  
black to color, and use when cold. This  
makes a fine dubbing for filling in the  
edges of boots and shoes where the  
leather is joined to the upper, and for rub-  
bing into the upper le, her, which should  
be wiped thoroughly clean and dry be-  
fore applying and afterward rubbed to  
a polish with a soft cloth. This is a  
better waterproof polish than any sold  
in the stores. A coating of ordin-  
ary vaseline makes a good waterproof  
dressing to rub on shoe uppers in an  
emergency before going out in wet  
weather; but it will rub grease on to  
skirt or trouser edges unless care-  
fully rubbed in and wiped dry.

Another good cold weather use for  
vaseline is its help as a preventive of  
frost-nipped noses and ears. Rub well  
into the ears and over the face; then  
wipe clean with a soft bit of linen or  
cotton cloth. This should be done just  
before leaving the house. The vaseline  
forms a thin film which protects the  
face and ears even better than a veil.

Perhaps the hardest part of washday  
work in winter is the hanging out of  
the clothes after a morning spent in a  
steaming atmosphere of suds; it is par-  
ticularly hard on the hands when the  
nipping air bites cruelly. On such days  
a little plain or carbolated vaseline  
rubbed on the hands as before going  
out of doors will keep them as warm  
as if gloved. The vaseline will not  
grease the clothes because of their wet-  
ness.

Should washable clothes, such as bed  
linens, nightgowns, handkerchiefs or  
towels become grease-stained through  
the use of vaseline or any ointment con-  
taining petroleum jelly, the grease must  
be first washed out in cold water, other-  
wise the spot will become fixed by the  
hot suds and can never be eradicated,  
and will show a yellow stain until the  
fabric is worn out. This same rule ap-  
plies to perspiration stains in both white  
and colored fabrics. Sweaty neck and  
wrist bands are much more easily  
washed in cold water with a little kero-  
sene and afterward placed in the warm

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## Test It a Month FREE

## Then Pay for It as It Saves for You

You can wash a tubful of clothes—the dirtiest  
kind—spotlessly clean in six minutes, with  
a 1900 Washer.

That saves half your time.  
You don't have to bend and rub and scrub.  
That saves your back.  
You needn't use nearly so much soap.  
That saves money.

And if you don't find the washer all right—if  
it doesn't save time and labor and money for you  
—if it doesn't wash your clothes faster, and let  
you wash more economically—don't keep it. Pay  
nothing.

I won't find any fault  
For the Trial is FREE.

If you want to keep the washer—and you would  
not be without it after you see, and know, all it  
is, and all it will do—you can pay me as it saves  
for you.

For much a week, or so much a month—suit your-  
self.

Is this a fair proposition?  
I have a big factory—the largest of the kind in  
the world—where I make nothing but washing  
machines.

So far as I know, my factory is the only one  
ever devoted exclusively to the making of washers.  
And I have to keep my factory going the year  
round to keep up with my orders.

Even then I can't always keep up. So you ought  
to write me right away if you want to try one of  
my washers.

I've sold over half a million already.  
Over half a million pleased women in the  
United States and Canada can tell you what my  
washers do. They can tell you that you can  
wash a tubful of clothes—spotlessly clean in six  
minutes—with a 1900 Washer.

use, and then, removing the grease  
to the outer air, shake and brush until  
with a fine bristle brush until all the  
powder is removed. Examine closely  
see if there are any grease spots  
other stains to be removed; if so,  
the alcohol and ether mixture as  
scribed above for the spots. When  
cleansed press carefully on the wa-  
side with a warm iron.

It is sometimes necessary to use  
the powder process several times in  
all the dust can be gotten out of a  
ment. Professional cleaners some-  
times use a special powder for this  
purpose. A good plan is to rub the  
lower edge of skirts every time  
they are worn. This shakes out the  
and keeps the skirt looking clean.

An American visiting Dublin  
some startling stories about the  
of some of the New York boys.  
An Irishman, who was listening, said  
as long as he could, and then he  
said: "You haven't seen our men in  
have you?"

"I guess not," replied the American.  
"Well," responded the Irishman, "so  
all that we had to put the two top  
on hangers."

"What for?"  
"So we could let 'em down the  
moon went by," said Pat.

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# IN THE SHADOW OF SHAME

By Fitzgerald Molloy

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## Synopsis of Pleading Chapters

Olive Dumbarton, after the legal separation from her husband, becomes a successful author and lives quietly with her daughter, Veronica, in a small house in the city. Her husband, George Bostock, is a man of independent wealth who has been in love with her since early youth. A few days before the separation, he had been in a hospital several hours before the nurse found him dead. George Bostock, the publisher and editor of the "Herald," is a man of independent wealth who has been in love with her since early youth. A few days before the separation, he had been in a hospital several hours before the nurse found him dead. George Bostock, the publisher and editor of the "Herald," is a man of independent wealth who has been in love with her since early youth. A few days before the separation, he had been in a hospital several hours before the nurse found him dead.

Meanwhile Headwick, deeply grieved at heart and still overcome by astonishment at Bostock's confession, stood by the bedside and looked mournfully at the man who had been his friend—the man whom he had admired, esteemed, valued for his honor, humanity and integrity; the man whom he found it difficult to believe had taken the life of a fellow creature. From no other lips than Bostock's own would he have credited the statement which had turned all his ideas and shattered all the ideals Headwick had entertained and formed regarding George Bostock.

As if roused from the stupor into which he had fallen by the steady gaze fixed upon him, he lifted his eyes to Headwick's face, and then, in a voice unlike his own—a voice without modulation, inflection or pause, said:

"I have saved her—I have saved her—I have saved her."

Headwick listened with intense eagerness to the words that escaped those parched lips, while a thought that scared and electrified him flashed upon his mind.

"But it was you and none other who killed David Dumbarton?" he almost whispered in Bostock's ear.

As the patient listened a change came over him. His eyes were turned to the speaker with a startled, wistful expression, while an effort was visible in them to retain his fast-fleeting consciousness.

"Have I not confessed?" he asked, in a frightened tone. "Have I not saved her after all? Was it but a dream this confession—the lawyer—the signature?"

"It was reality," answered Headwick, anxious to soothe his increasing excitement. "But tell me," he added, in a voice which the terrible fear that was gradually possessing him made impressive. "Tell me, was it you who killed David Dumbarton?"

"She never killed him," he replied, in that dull, monotonous voice which was as the ghost of his own. "I will not believe it—never. She is not guilty."

"Then who is? Tell me, in God's name."

"Not she, no; she is saved, and I have saved her."

"But at what cost?" urged Headwick, his mind now fully alarmed, the thought which a moment ago had flashed on him momentarily gaining ground.

"I tell you she is saved, and by me."

"This must be stopped," said the surgeon, severely.

"But, one moment—" exclaimed Headwick, and then he paused, unwilling to express his fear.

"He is quite delicious."

"You are certain?"

"Surely you hear for yourself," replied the surgeon sharply.

"But—" and again Headwick paused and hurriedly examined his mind to ascertain if he had sufficient grounds on which to base a statement that must seem extraordinary. And, concluding he had not, he held his peace, while intensely suffering from a conflict in which doubt and fear and hope and despair took active parts. Ultimately he resolved to confide his thoughts to Mackworth and hear what the inspector would have to say on a point of such importance.

Mackworth, on leaving the hospital, drove directly to the flat in which Valerieus Galbraith lived. Gaining this, he found Valerieus at once admitted and shown into the handsomely furnished sitting-room, where he waited with the impatience of one who has important intelligence to communicate, taking off his gloves, stretching and placing them on the table, opening his glass and glancing at himself in the meantime.

It was seven o'clock when he entered the room, but half an hour had elapsed before Valerieus appeared, attired in evening dress, his Inverness cape in one arm, his gloves in his right hand, an air of grace and distinction in the movements of his slight, well-made figure.

"Excuse me for having kept you so long," he said; "but I am going out."

"I would not have disturbed you, sir, but that I have something very serious to say," replied Mackworth, deliberately and reprovingly, he being displeased at having to wait so long.

"Here is the end of this terrible suspicion and mystery," he said, as he set down his empty tumbler.

"And now," Valerieus remarked in a more sober tone, "Mrs. Dumbarton must hear of this at once."

"You will tell her, sir?"

"I will drive there straight."

"But your dinner?"

"I have no appetite now. I will telegraph to those who expected me, and then bring my cousin the welcome news that she is freed from this damnable charge. Have some more brandy. No more? Then I will, for my throat is still as dry as a limekiln. And once more Valerieus helped himself freely and emptied his glass—a draught.

The inspector looked with admiration at Galbraith's handsome face, which was flushed with gratification and triumph, and lighted by eyes that sparkled with pleasure and excitement. The melancholy weariness and depression that had clung to and oppressed him since his hasty return to England to find his cousin charged with a terrible crime suddenly vanished, now her innocence was about to be established, and his old vivacity, buoyancy and mirth returned to him.

On his way to Olive Dumbarton's house Valerieus began to consider in what words he had best convey to her the tidings which he brought. So far as he knew, she was not yet aware of the accident which had befallen Bostock, whose absence she probably accounted for through pressure of business. It would be the best plan, Valerieus concluded, first to tell her of the publisher's casualty, of the condition to which it led, and finally of the confession.

On reaching the house he was told Mrs. Dumbarton was at dinner, when, without standing on ceremony, he entered the dining-room.

"It's Valerieus!" exclaimed Veronica, who faced the door.

Olive Dumbarton rose, and with outstretched hand went toward him, saying:

"We have almost finished, but if you will dine here the dishes can be brought back."

"No, thanks," he answered; "I didn't."

"No, thanks," he answered; "I didn't."

"No, thanks," he answered; "I didn't."

"No, thanks," he answered; "I didn't."

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"No, thanks," he answered; "I didn't."

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"What could you do?"

"I would have gone to him," she answered bravely.

"You?"

"Why not? He was the best friend I had in the world, and now he may be dying," she said, her eyes full of tears.

"He is dying," Valerieus replied, in a hard voice, in which his triumph was apparent.

"Dying?" she whispered.

Without any feeling of compassion he saw the appealing look in her eyes, the twitching of her white lips.

"Dying?" she murmured again, eager that he should supply the word.

His anger and jealousy rose at sight of her pain, and, losing all control over himself, he cried out:

"And there is nothing in that you need regret, for knowing he was dying, he has vindicated your innocence."

She looked at him with questioning eyes, her mind not understanding the drift of his words.

"What do you mean?" she asked, in a low, tremulous voice.

"That, having but a few hours to live, he confessed to murdering your husband," Valerieus blurted out, with a vindictiveness of which he was scarce conscious.

"George Bostock?"

"Yes."

"A flush of color came to her face, a look of energy to her eyes, as she rose and said:

"It is false—it is false!"

"It is true," answered Valerieus. "His confession was taken down by George Coris, and signed by witnesses. You may read an account of it here," and he produced the newspaper.

"It is not that; no matter what he has confessed, he has never committed this crime."

"You have his own word—his oath,"

"Indeed?" said Mackworth, drily.

"And my experience has shown him to be a man of deep feelings and of a sensitive nature, over which he has exercised strong control. I have gradually come to understand, to respect, and to like him, and my high opinion concerning his honor being slowly formed, is, therefore, I trust, more to be relied on."

"Human nature, sir, is a riddle—a strange, puzzling riddle," answered the inspector, with an air of self-complacency. "I have known criminals before now who for years were regarded as models of all the domestic virtues, as shining lights of the chapels they attended."

"That is not quite my point," Headwick remarked.

"No? Then what is it, sir?"

"Before I come to that," the young man said, with a touch of hesitation in his voice, "I must tell you that Mr. Bostock greatly esteemed Mrs. Dumbarton; he appreciated her talents, he admired her character, he sympathized with her wrongs; in fact, they became close friends."

## CHAPTER XXI

On reaching his home after his interview with Valerieus Galbraith, Mackworth was told by his housekeeper that a gentleman who particularly wished to see him, was in the sitting-room. Wondering who this visitor might be, the inspector hastened to that apartment, entering which he immediately recognized Richard Headwick as one of those present at the scene of George Bostock's confession.

An expression of interest became perceptible in the inspector's broad face, and, bowing, he said:

"I think we have met, sir, but a few hours ago."

"We have," Headwick answered, advancing a few steps. "I am Mr. Bostock's friend, and it was to me he expressed his wish that George Coris might be sent for to take down his dying deposition. As you saw, I was present when the confession was made, and it is regarding that I have come here to consult you."

"Has any new light been thrown on the subject?" Mackworth asked, his interest increasing.

"An idea for which I have scarcely sufficient basis has occurred to me, filling me with fear and uneasiness," answered Headwick.

"Pray sit down, sir, and let me hear what you have to say," said the inspector, as he drew his own chair near the fire, which he stirred until a ruddy blaze lighted the snug little room.

"You must first know," Headwick began, in a slow and serious voice, "that Mr. Bostock and I have been brought into daily intercourse for years. I am his business manager, and likewise his friend, and in this double capacity I have seen more of him than perhaps any other man."

"Indeed?" said Mackworth, drily.

"And my experience has shown him to be a man of deep feelings and of a sensitive nature, over which he has exercised strong control. I have gradually come to understand, to respect, and to like him, and my high opinion concerning his honor being slowly formed, is, therefore, I trust, more to be relied on."

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"I was perfectly aware of that," answered Mackworth, sagely nodding his head.

"Well, by bearing in mind these two facts—the sense of honor with which he impressed one brought into close and continued contact with him, and his friendship for a woman he believed unjustly accused concerning a crime of which she was unable to prove herself innocent, you will be better prepared for what I have to say."

"And again I must ask you, sir, what that is," the inspector said, testily.

"That I believe Mr. Bostock innocent of the crime of which he accused himself; that his confession was made upon his deathbed in the hope and belief that it would clear her of the guilt laid to her charge."

"To my mind, sir," he said, "you have no ground whatever for this strange surmise. It was a very natural thing that a man should feel relief at freeing by his confession an innocent woman from such a charge, and that he should say, over and over again: 'I have saved her—I have saved her,' which was merely the truth."

"But consider what I have said of his character and of his friendship for the accused," pleaded Headwick, earnestly.

"As for his character," answered Mackworth, speaking with deliberation, "well, no man can say for himself, much less for another, when he may yield to strong temptation; and as to his friendship for Mrs. Dumbarton, that, in my opinion, affords the strongest argument that he committed the murder."

"That," said Headwick warmly, "I will never believe."

"The best way to prove his innocence would be to show where and how he, Bostock, was occupied when David Dumbarton lost his life."

"That might be a difficult task in a great capital like London, where a man might walk for hours unknown and unnoticed, or might visit a theater, concert room or music hall, where he would be surrounded by strangers whom he could not afterward call up to identify him and bear witness to where he had been."

"But, supposing," said Mackworth, with a knowing smile, "that I could bring a witness to prove that he was in the Hexton road on the night and near the hour when Dumbarton was killed—what would you say then?"

Headwick rose from his chair, pale and startled by what he heard.

"Could you produce such a witness?" he asked breathlessly.

"That I could," answered the inspector determinedly. "What do you think now, sir?"

"I don't know. Your statement bewilders me."

"Well, I tell you what I think," replied Mackworth, rising also, as if to end this visit, which was wasting his time.

"What?" Headwick asked.

"That one fact is worth a dozen theories."

"Good-night," said the younger man, shortly, as, disappointed by his interview and yet dazed by what he had heard, he turned to depart.

Mackworth politely saw him to the door, which had scarcely closed upon the visitor when the quiet house was disturbed by the noise of a violent ring, followed by a rap. The inspector, being yet in the hall, hastily opened the door once more, and received the telegram which was promptly thrust into his hand by a boy who had grown too big for the uniform he wore. Tearing open the envelope, Mackworth read the words:

"From Olive Dumbarton, Hexton road. Come and see me this evening."

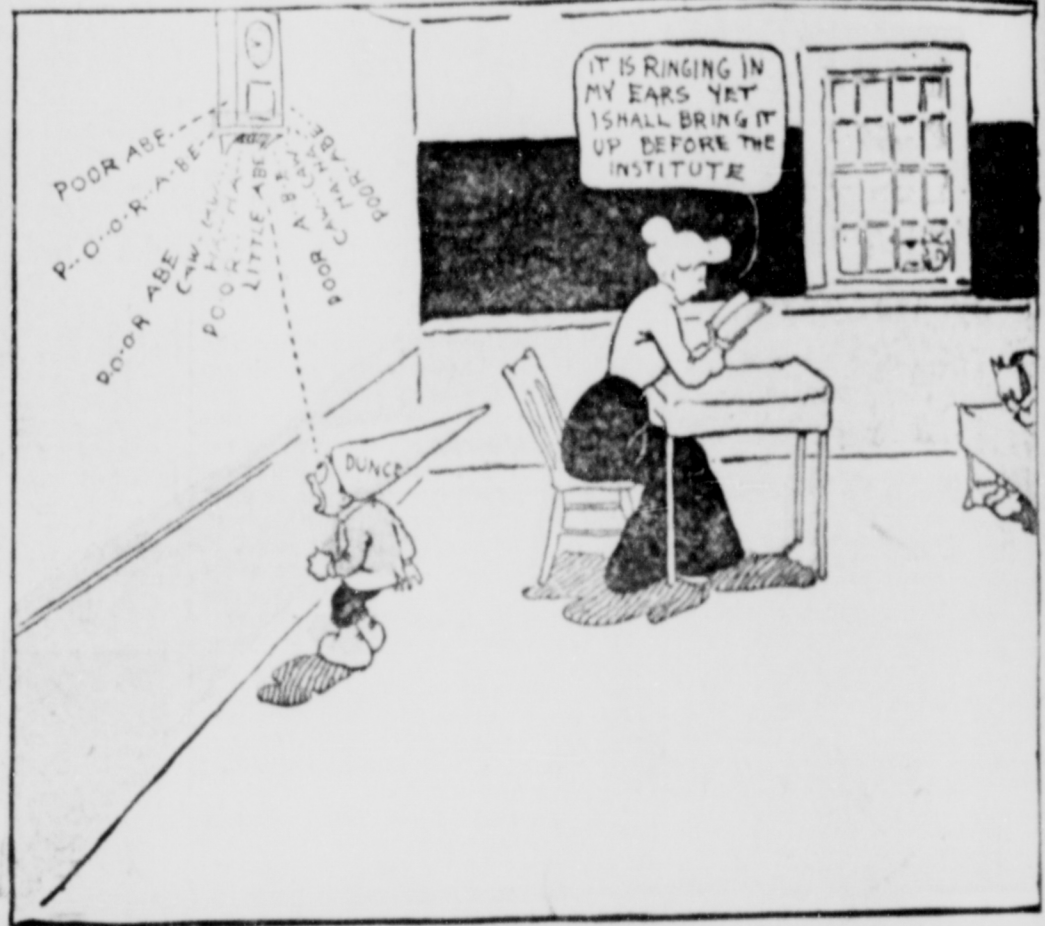
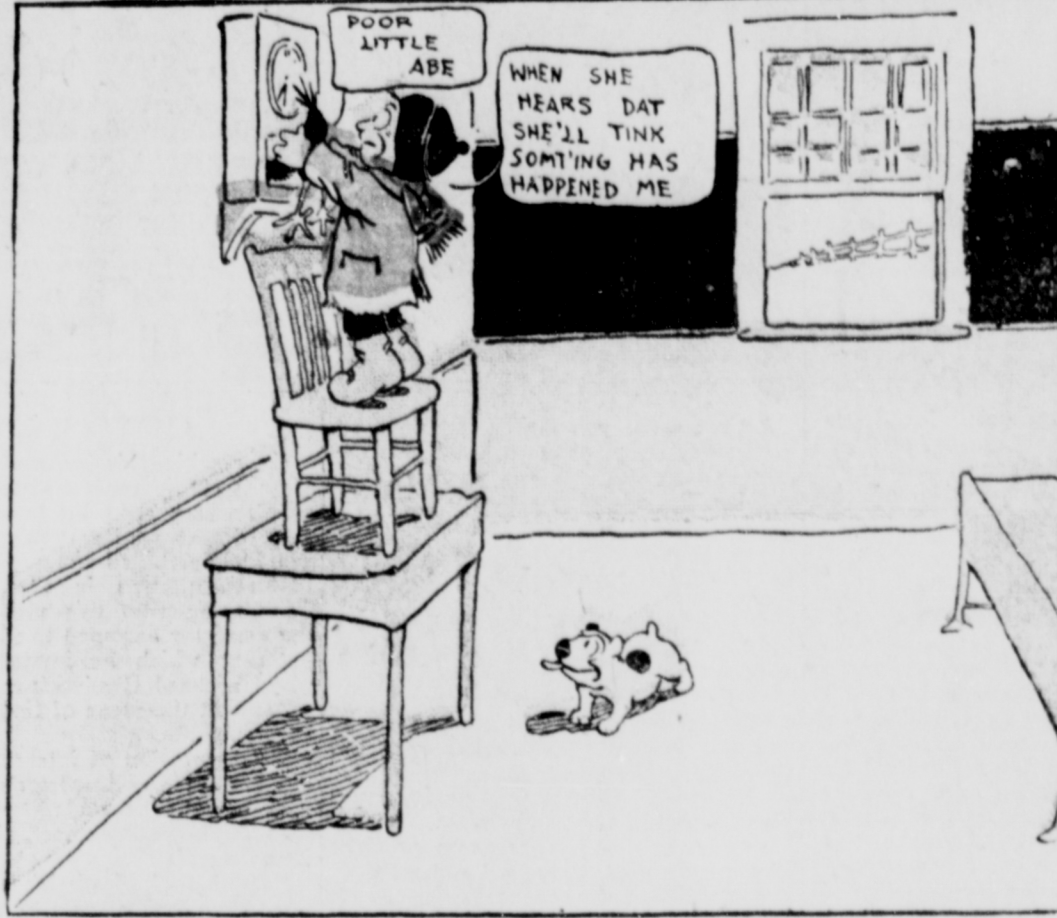
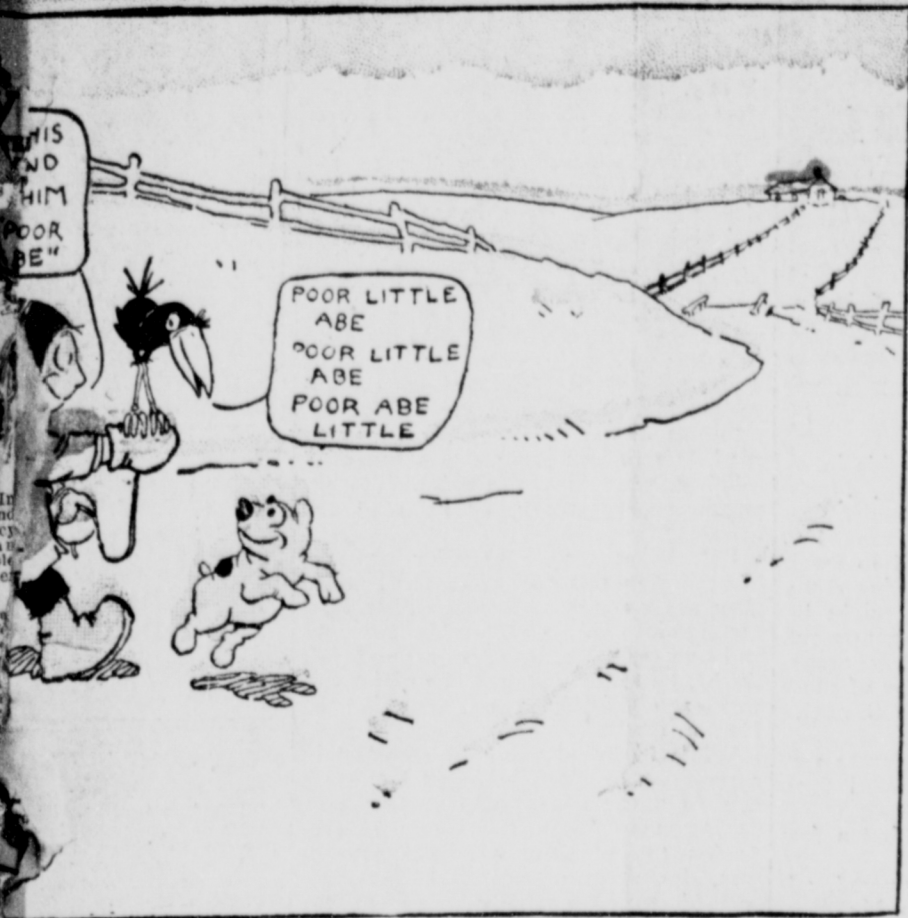
"Now, what may this mean?" Mackworth asked himself, as he read the lines.

But, being unable to offer any explanation to this query he resolved to obey the summons at once. Therefore, getting into his comfortable overcoat and wrapping a muffler around his throat, he sallied out into the night, and was seen driving in the direction of Hexton road.

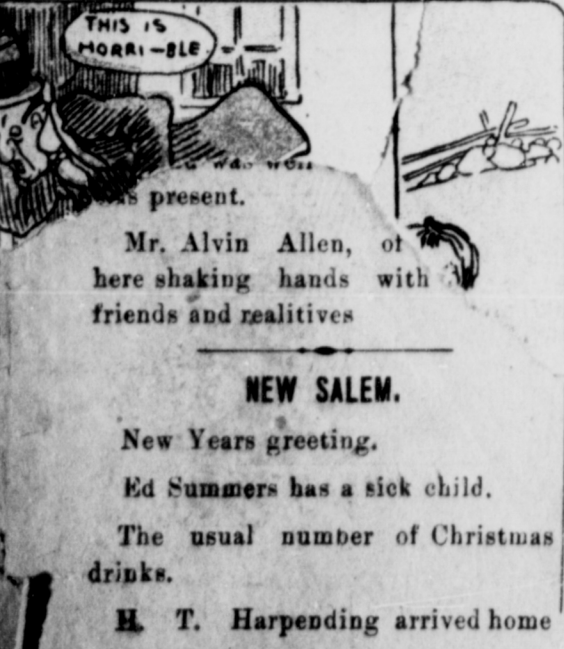
While his mind was still absorbed in speculation he dived his right hand into one of the pockets of his coat, and, seizing the gloves it contained, proceeded to put them on. His attempt was, however, unsuccessful, for they seemed to have suddenly grown too small for him



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